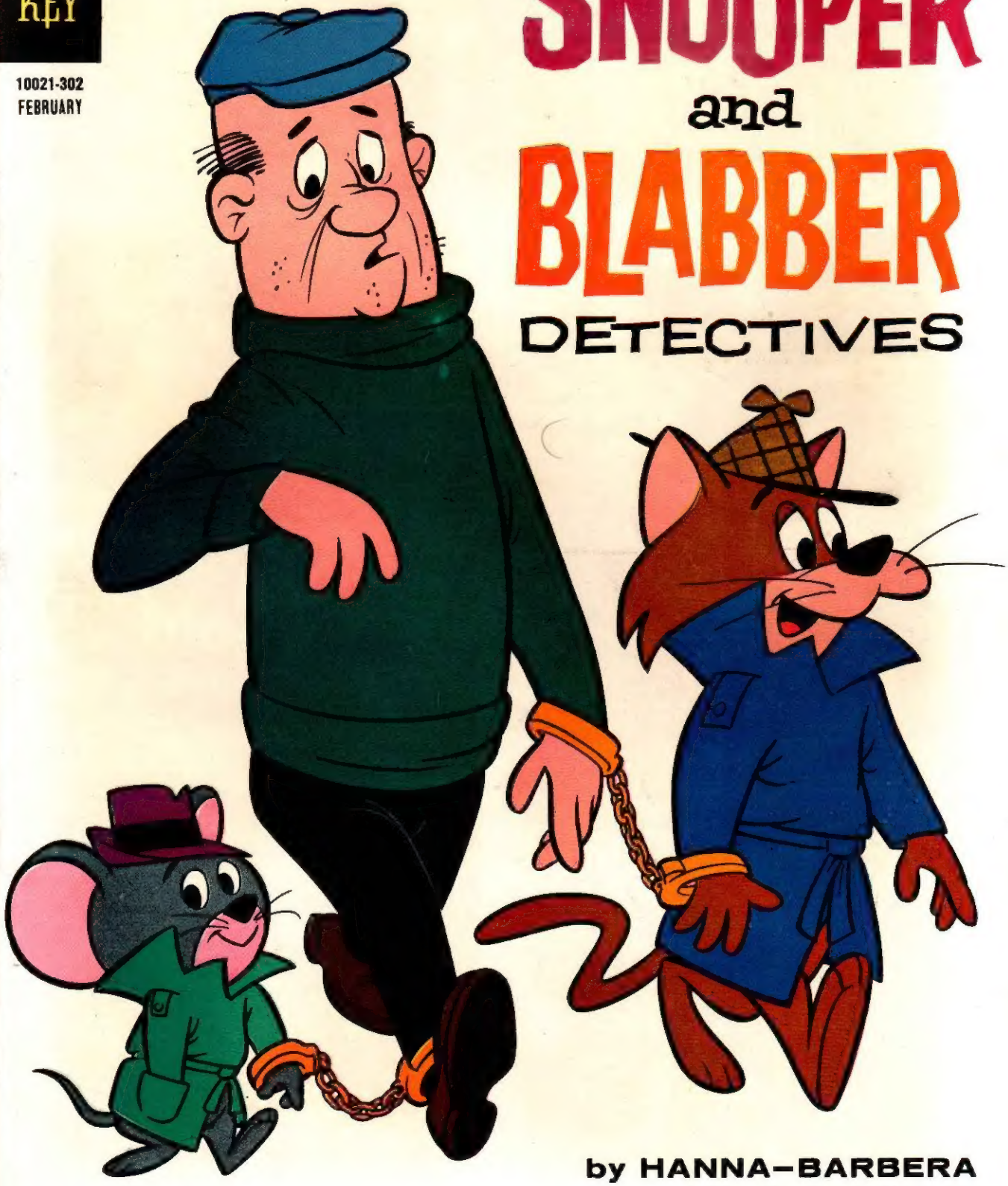
GOLD KEY

SNOOPER and BLABBER

NOW ONLY 12c

10021-302
FEBRUARY

SNOOPER and BLABBER DETECTIVES



by HANNA-BARBERA

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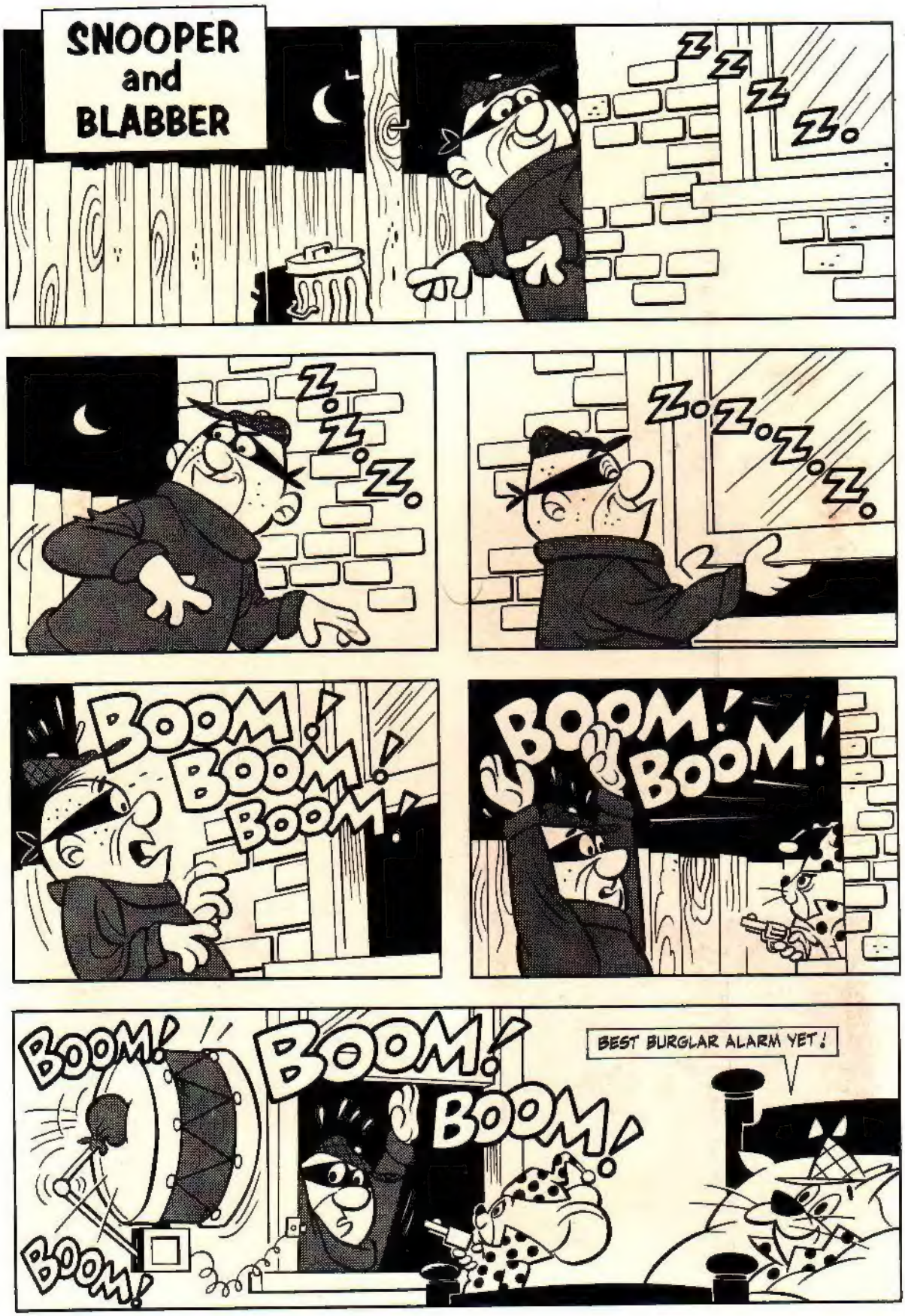
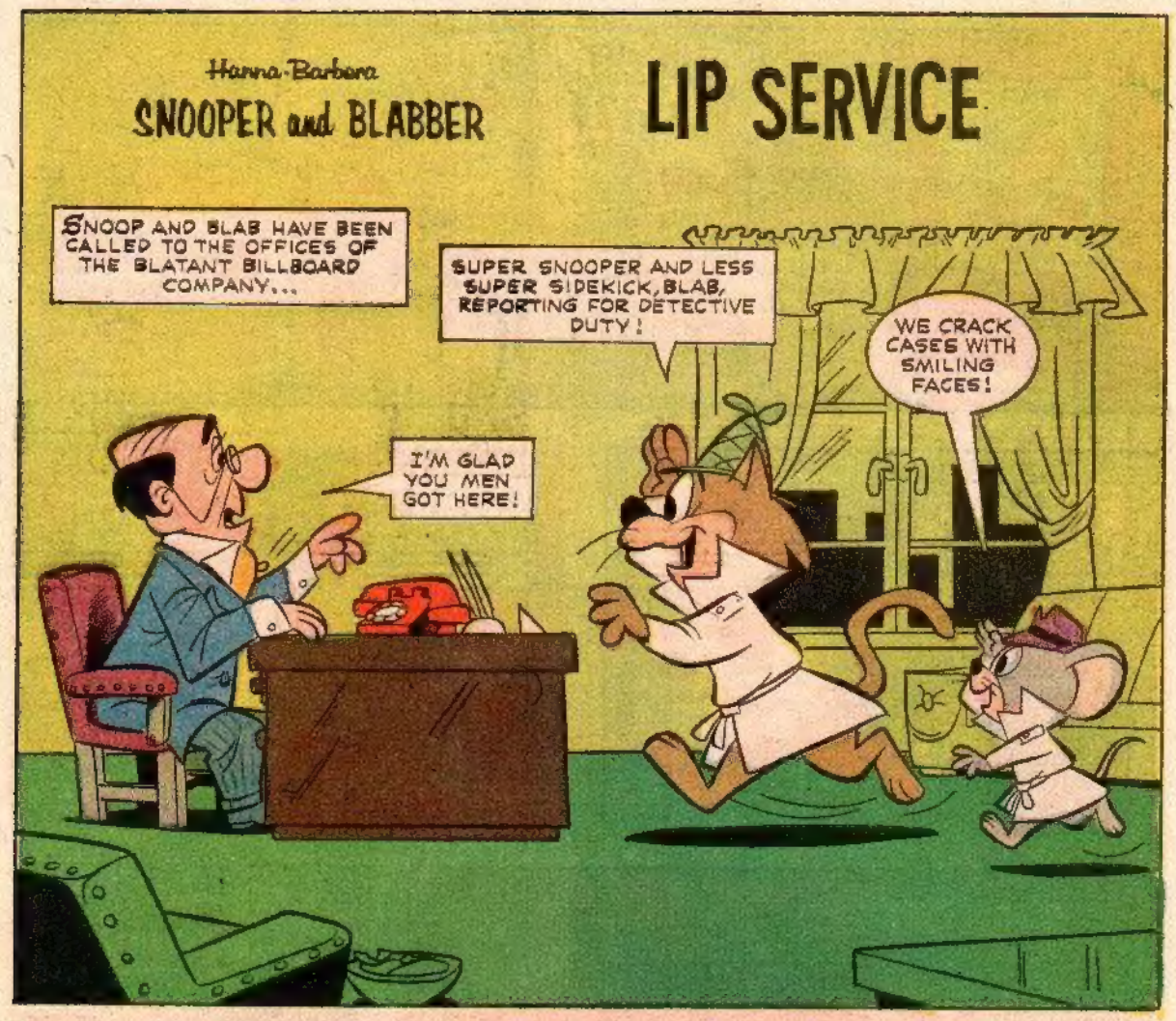

SNOOPER and BLABBER
ZZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BEST BURGLAR ALARM YET!

Hanna-Barbera

SNOOPER and BLABBER

LIP SERVICE



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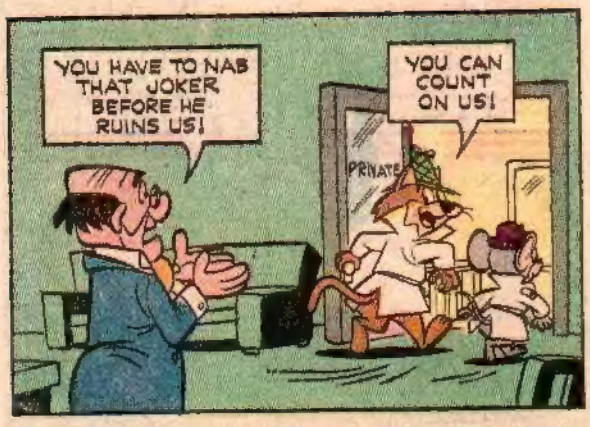
Ontology

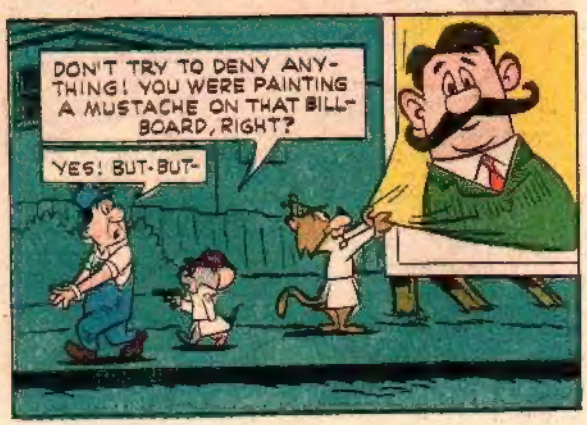
I EAT FIDO FEED
FIDO FEED
I USE GOOK HAIR SPRAY
MILK MAKES YOU GROW FAST
WOW! YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM!


YOU HAVE TO NAB THAT JOKER BEFORE HE RUINS US!
YOU CAN COUNT ON US!
PRIVATE

WHERE SHALL WE START LOOKING FOR CLUES, SULTAN OF SLEUTH?
I DON'T KNOW! LET'S JUST KEEP OUR EYES OPEN!

WOW! I DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP THEM OPEN VERY WIDE TO SPOT THAT KING-SIZE CLUE!
SHOP AT SAM'S MEN'S STORES
THAT'S OUR MAN! WHAT NERVE, SNOOP! HE'S OPERATING IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

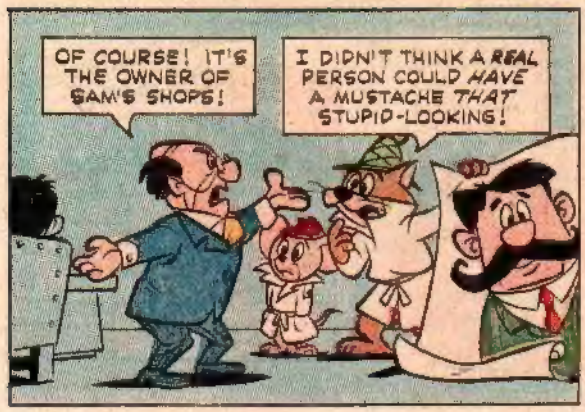

DON'T TRY TO DENY ANYTHING! YOU WERE PAINTING A MUSTACHE ON THAT BILLBOARD, RIGHT?
YES! BUT-BUT-

I'M GLAD YOU CONFESSED! OUR CLIENT *MAY* LET YOU OFF LIGHTLY!
BUT-BUT-
BLATANT BILLBOARD CO.

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BARGING IN WHEN I'M WITH A CUSTOMER?
SORRY! IT'S IMPORTANT!

WE FOUND THIS MAN PAINTING ON ONE OF YOUR BILLBOARDS!
GOOD! THAT'S WHAT I PAY HIM FOR!

YOU IDIOT! I TRIED TO TELL YOU I *WORK* FOR BLATANT BILLBOARDS AS A *SIGN PAINTER!*
BUT-BUT THIS POSTER HAS A MUSTACHE ON IT!

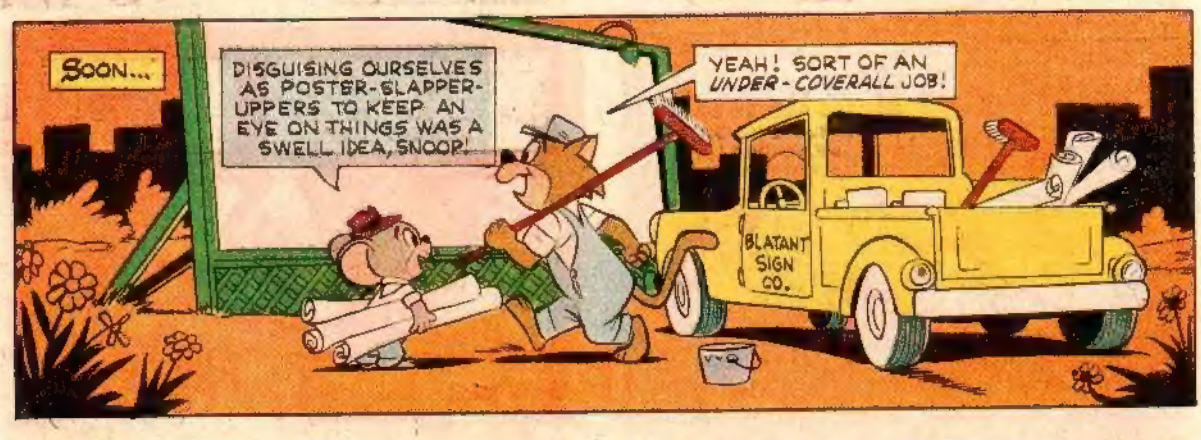

OF COURSE! IT'S THE OWNER OF SAM'S SHOPS!
I DIDN'T THINK A *REAL* PERSON COULD *HAVE* A MUSTACHE *THAT* STUPID-LOOKING!

THAT DOES IT! I'M TAKING MY BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!

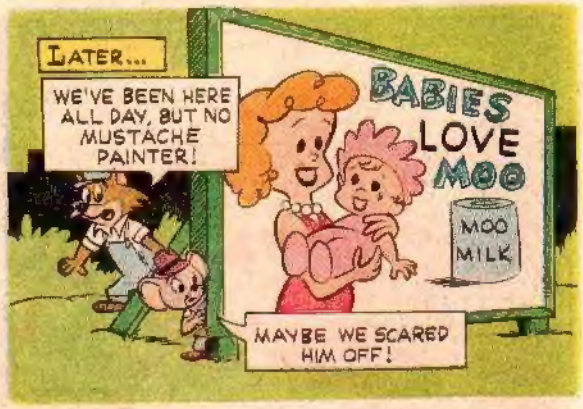
GRRR! YOU COST ME ONE OF MY BEST CUSTOMERS! NOW, *GET OUT* OF HERE, AND START LOOKING FOR THE *REAL* CULPRIT!

GEE, HE WAS SURE MAD!
I DON'T BLAME HIM! THE REAL MUSTACHE MENACE IS PROBABLY AT WORK RIGHT NOW!

SNOOPER IS SO RIGHT...
Drink SLURP
HEH-HEH! BEFORE I'M FINISHED, EVERY BLATANT BILLBOARD IN TOWN WILL BE RUINED! THEN I'LL GET ALL THE BIG BUSINESS!
STAN'S SIGNS

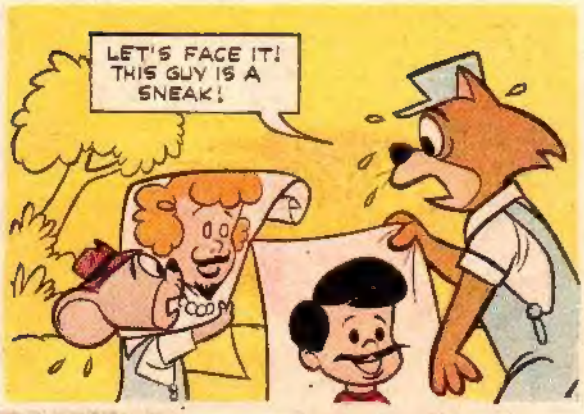

SOON...
DISGUISING OURSELVES AS POSTER-SLAPPER-UPPERS TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS WAS A SWELL IDEA, SNOOP!
YEAH! SORT OF AN UNDER-COVERALL JOB!
BLATANT SIGN CO.

IF ANYBODY TRIES TO DEFACE THIS POSTER, THEY'LL HAVE TO FACE US!

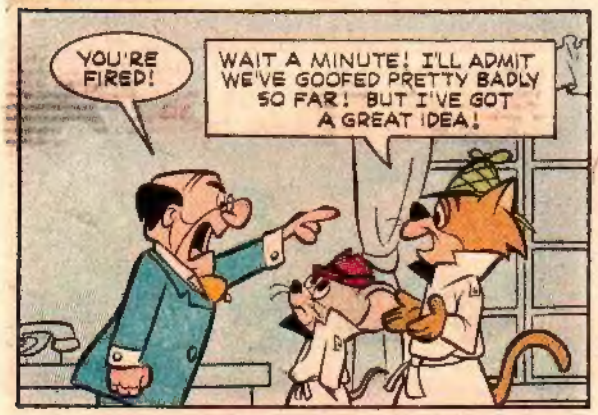

LATER...
WE'VE BEEN HERE ALL DAY, BUT NO MUSTACHE PAINTER!
BABIES LOVE MOO
MOO MILK
MAYBE WE SCARED HIM OFF!

WELL, AT LEAST WE SAVED ONE BILL-BOARD FROM RUINATION!
RIGHT! NOBODY'S GOING TO TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF WITH THE GREAT SNOOP AND BLAB NEARBY!

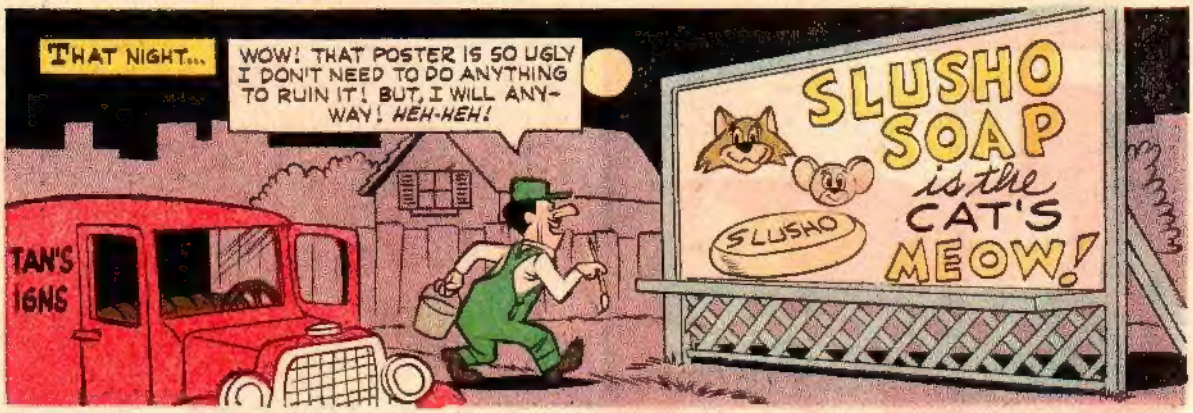
BLACK PAINT! (ULP!) SNOOP... DO YOU THINK...
DON'T THINK! JUST UNROLL SOME OF THOSE!


LET'S FACE IT! THIS GUY IS A SNEAK!

LATER...
IDIOTS! NINCOMPOOPS! DUMBBELLS!
DON'T FORGET NUMBSKULLS!

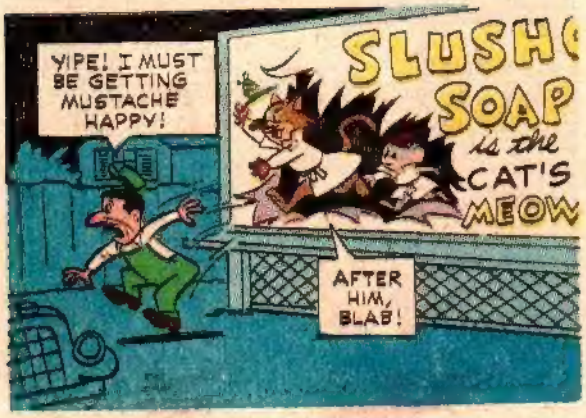

YOU'RE FIRED!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'LL ADMIT WE'VE GOOFED PRETTY BADLY SO FAR! BUT I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!

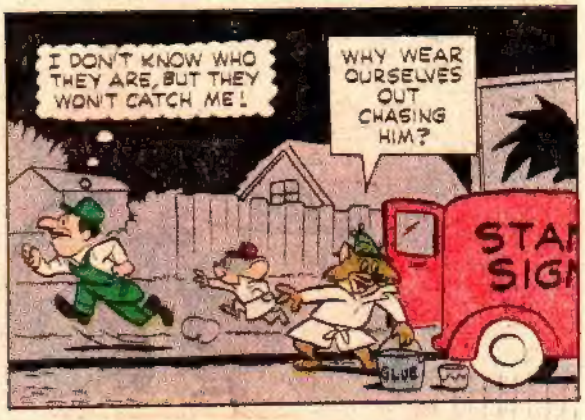
I'M SURE WE COULD NAB THIS JOKER IF YOU GOT THE ART DEPARTMENT TO ...PSSST...PSST...PSSST...

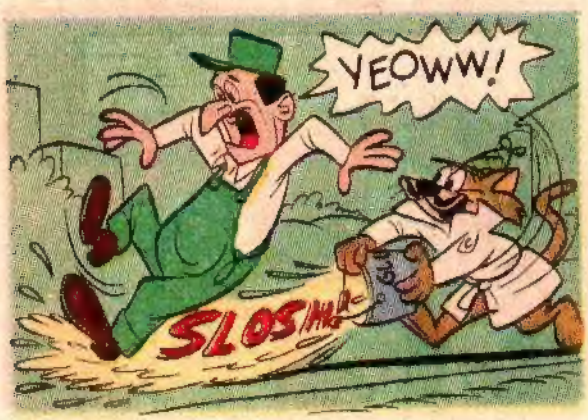

THAT NIGHT...
WOW! THAT POSTER IS SO UGLY I DON'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING TO RUIN IT! BUT, I WILL ANYWAY! HEH-HEH!
SLUSHO SOAP is the CAT'S MEOW!
SLUSHO
TAN'S
IGNS

THOSE BLATANT BOYS HAVE THIS RAISED FACE TECHNIQUE DOWN PAT!

HOW DO YOU THINK I LOOK IN A MUSTACHE, BLAB?
NOT BAD!


YIPE! I MUST BE GETTING MUSTACHE HAPPY!
SLUSH SOAP is the CAT'S MEOW
AFTER HIM, BLAB!

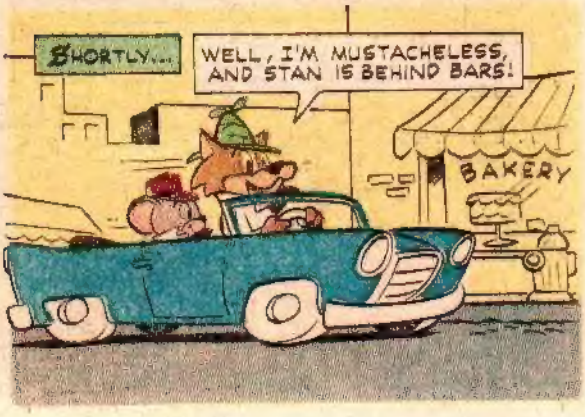

I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, BUT THEY WON'T CATCH ME!
WHY WEAR OURSELVES OUT CHASING HIM?
GLUE

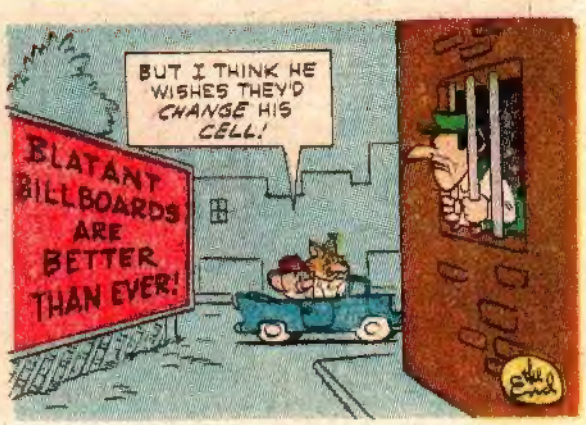

YEOWW!
SLOSH!

ONE THING YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR THIS GUY... HE REALLY *STICKS* TO HIS WORK! GO GET THE LAW, BLAB!
GLUE

LATER...
HERE'S YOUR MONEY, BOYS! YOU DID WELL! ALSO, THE LAB DISCOVERED A CHEMICAL THAT'LL REMOVE ALL THOSE MUSTACHES WITHOUT RUINING THE POSTERS!

SWELL! I'D LIKE TO BUY A BOTTLE OF IT!

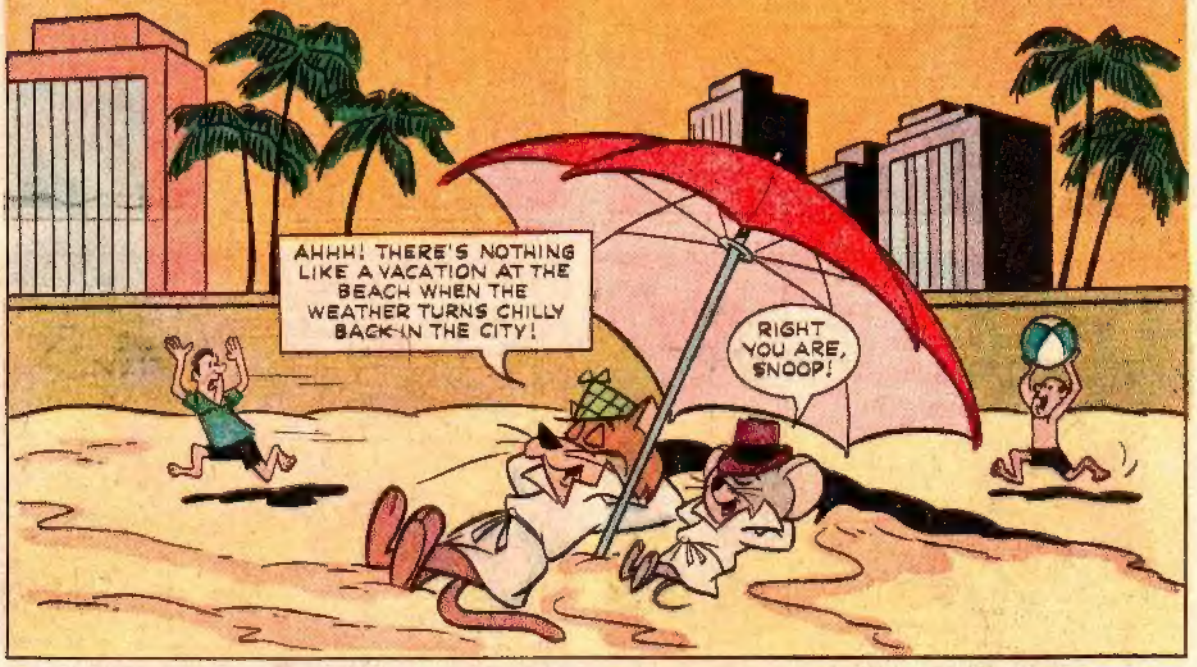

SHORTLY...
WELL, I'M MUSTACHELESS, AND STAN IS BEHIND BARS!
BAKERY


BUT I THINK HE WISHES THEY'D *CHANGE* HIS *CELL!*
BLATANT BILLBOARDS ARE BETTER THAN EVER!

Hanna-Barbera

SNOOPER and BLABBER

SURFSIDE 77



SORRY, MISTER, BUT WE CAME DOWN HERE TO ENJOY OURSELVES ON THE BEACH!
BUT YOU MUST HELP ME! BESIDES, I HAVE A HUGE MANSION ON THE BEACH!

YOU CAN HAVE A PRIVATE ROOM AND LIVE LIKE KINGS! I'LL TELL PEOPLE YOU'RE MY GUESTS! I DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW I HIRED DETECTIVES, ANYWAY!

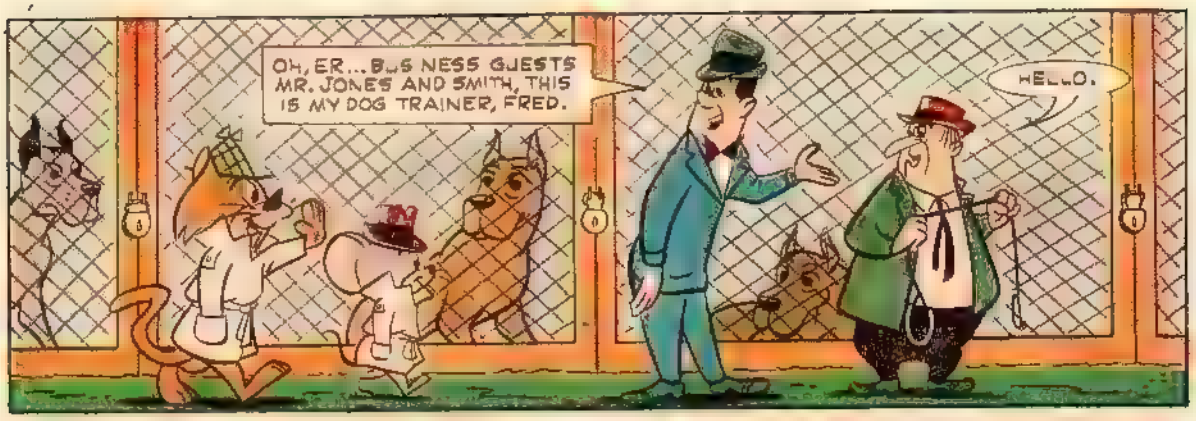
HMM! YOU'RE BEGINNING TO INTEREST ME! WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
WALK WITH ME TO SURFSIDE SEVENTY-SEVEN, AND I'LL TELL YOU!

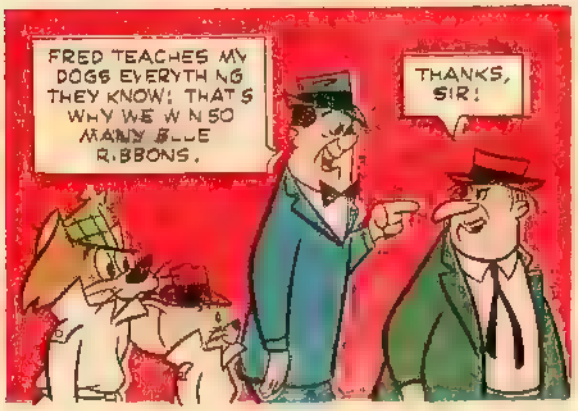
HIGHBROW VAN BUCKS IS MY NAME!
GEE, I'VE HEARD OF YOU! YOU'RE THE MILLIONAIRE WHO RAISES ALL THOSE PRIZE DOGS!

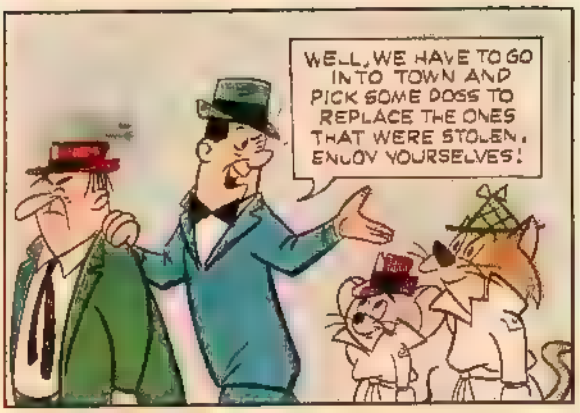
YES! ONLY NOW, THOSE PRIZE DOGS ARE BEING *STOLEN!* THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU! I'VE LOST THREE ALREADY!

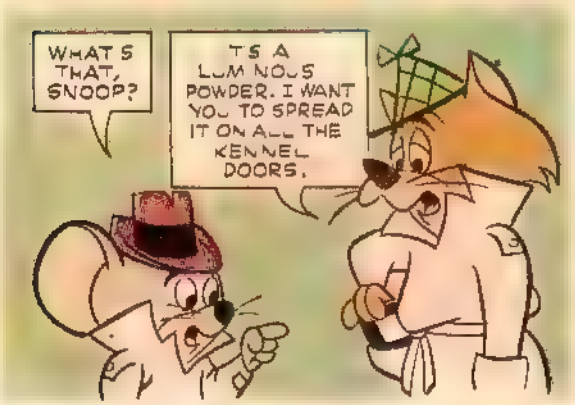
THAT'S MY BEACH COTTAGE!
SOME COTTAGE!

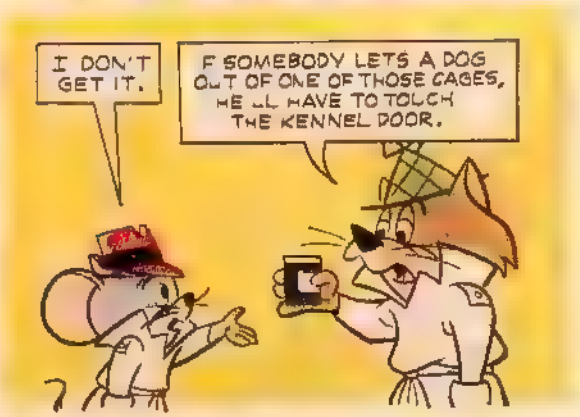
SHORTLY...
SOME ROOM, HUH, SNOOP? MR. VAN BUCKS SUSPECTS AN INSIDE JOB! SHALL WE ARREST THE BUTLER NOW?
BLAB, IT ISN'T *ALWAYS* THE BUTLER WHO DID IT! LET'S GO DOWNSTAIRS AND INVESTIGATE THE KENNELS!

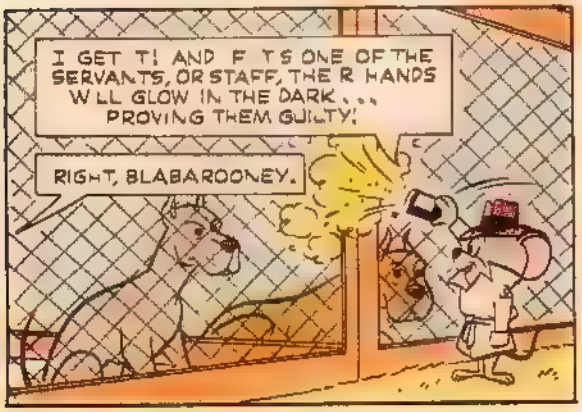

OH, ER... BUSINESS GUESTS MR. JONES AND SMITH, THIS IS MY DOG TRAINER, FRED.
HELLO.

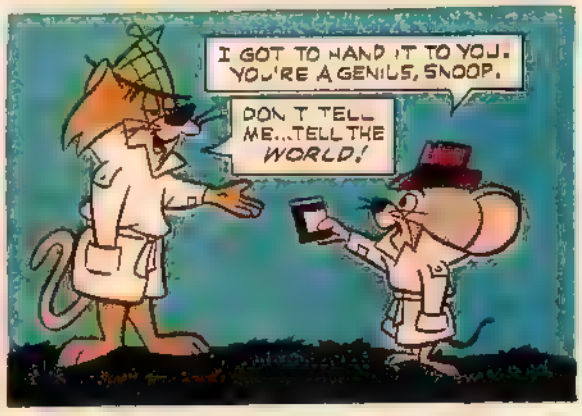

FRED TEACHES MY DOGS EVERYTHING THEY KNOW! THAT'S WHY WE WIN SO MANY BLUE RIBBONS.
THANKS, SIR!

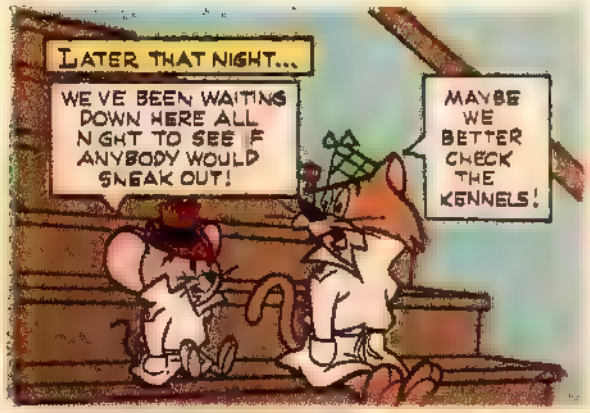

WELL, WE HAVE TO GO INTO TOWN AND PICK SOME DOGS TO REPLACE THE ONES THAT WERE STOLEN. ENJOY YOURSELVES!

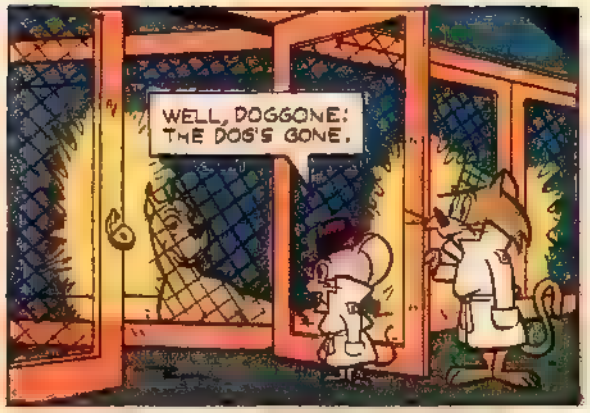

WHAT'S THAT, SNOOP?
IT'S A LUMINOUS POWDER. I WANT YOU TO SPREAD IT ON ALL THE KENNEL DOORS.

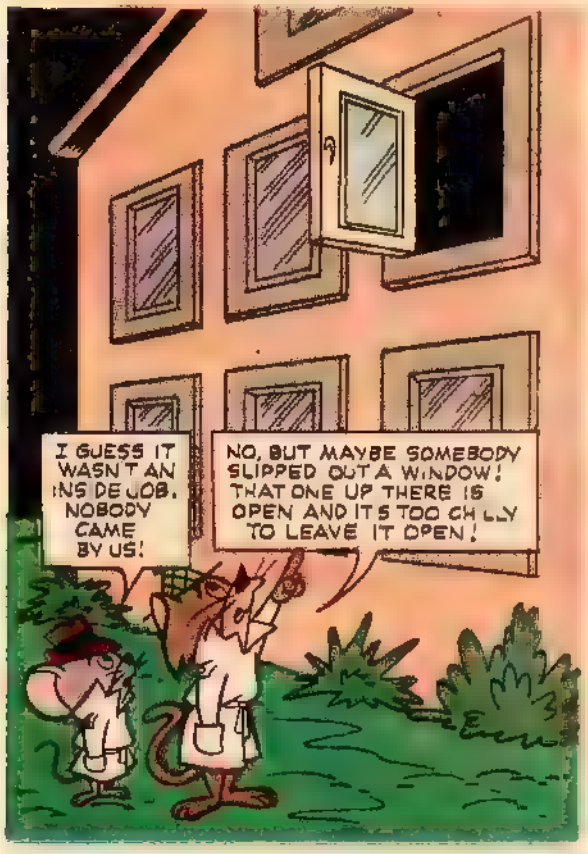

I DON'T GET IT.
IF SOMEBODY LETS A DOG OUT OF ONE OF THOSE CAGES, HE'LL HAVE TO TOUCH THE KENNEL DOOR.

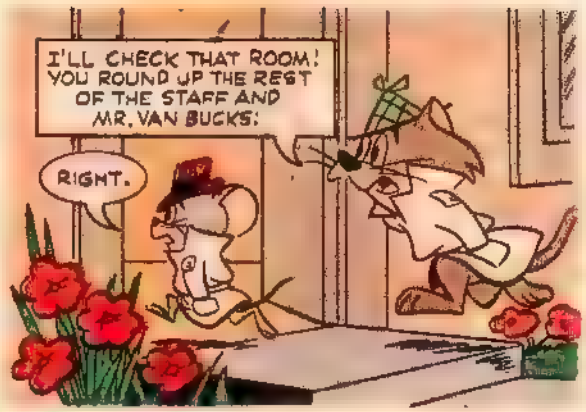

I GET IT! AND IF IT'S ONE OF THE SERVANTS, OR STAFF, THEIR HANDS WILL GLOW IN THE DARK... PROVING THEM GUILTY!
RIGHT, BLABAROONEY.

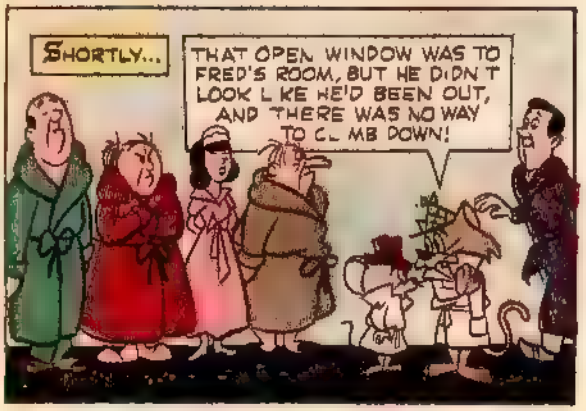

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU. YOU'RE A GENIUS, SNOOP.
DON'T TELL ME...TELL THE WORLD!

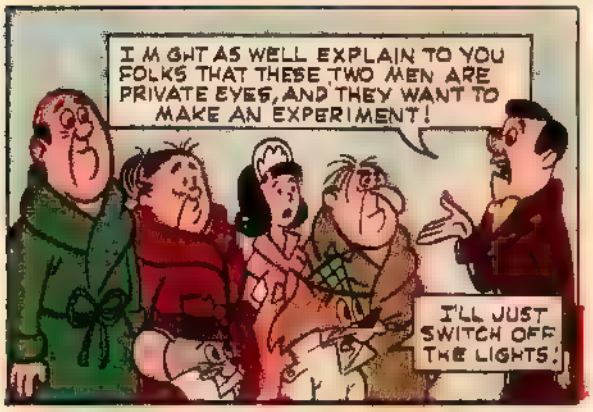

LATER THAT NIGHT...
WE VE BEEN WAITING DOWN HERE ALL N GHT TO SEE F ANYBODY WOULD SNEAK OUT!
MAYBE WE BETTER CHECK THE KENNELS!


WELL, DOGGONE! THE DOG'S GONE.


I GUESS IT WASN T AN INS DE JOB. NOBODY CAME BY US!
NO, BUT MAYBE SOMEBODY SLIPPED OUT A WINDOW! THAT ONE UP THERE IS OPEN AND IT S TOO CH LLY TO LEAVE IT OPEN!

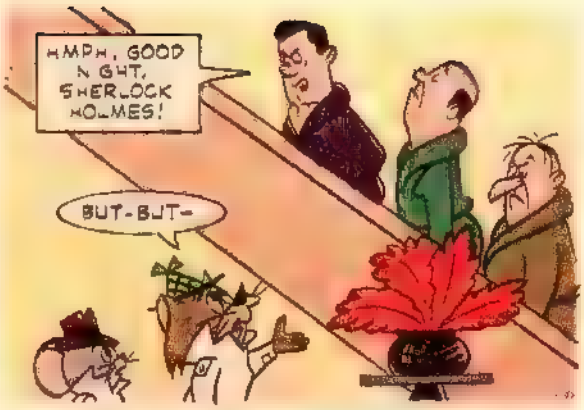

I'LL CHECK THAT ROOM! YOU ROUND UP THE REST OF THE STAFF AND MR. VAN BUCKS!
RIGHT.

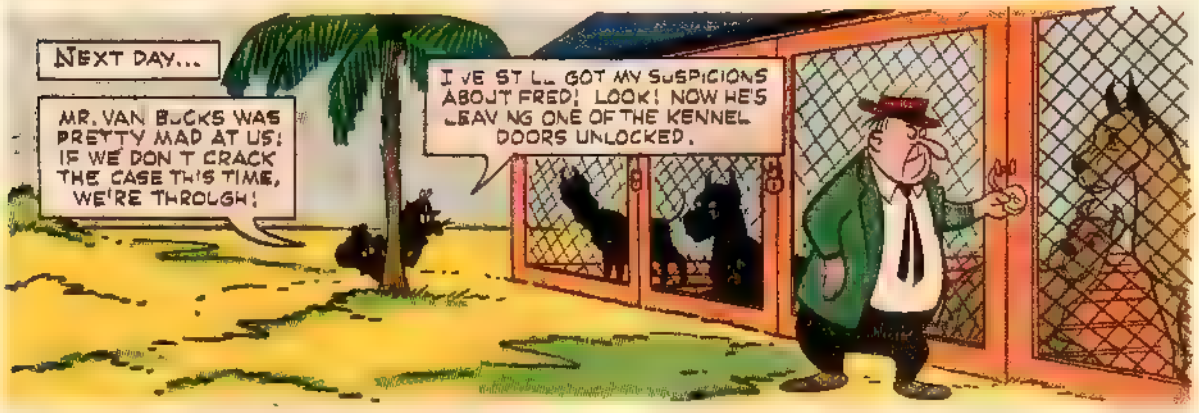

SHORTLY...
THAT OPEN WINDOW WAS TO FRED'S ROOM, BUT HE DIDN T LOOK L KE HE'D BEEN OUT, AND THERE WAS NO WAY TO CL MB DOWN!

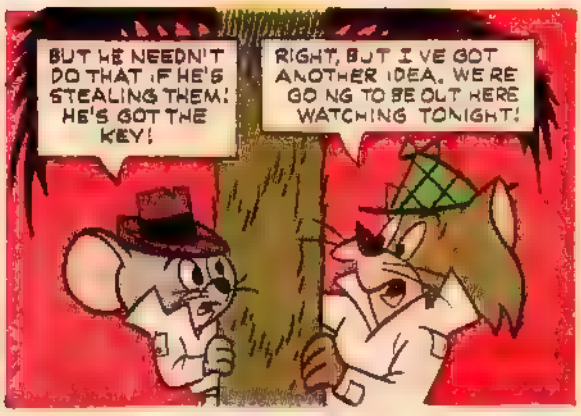

I M GHT AS WELL EXPLAIN TO YOU FOLKS THAT THESE TWO MEN ARE PRIVATE EYES, AND THEY WANT TO MAKE AN EXPERIMENT!
I'LL JUST SWITCH OFF THE LIGHTS!

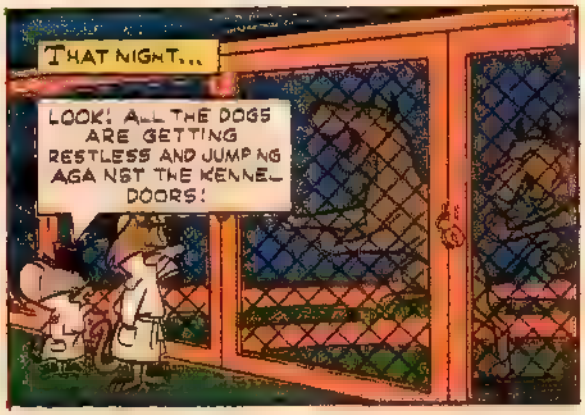
THAT'S THE DOGNAPER. TURN ON THE L GHTS WHILE I TACKLE HIM!

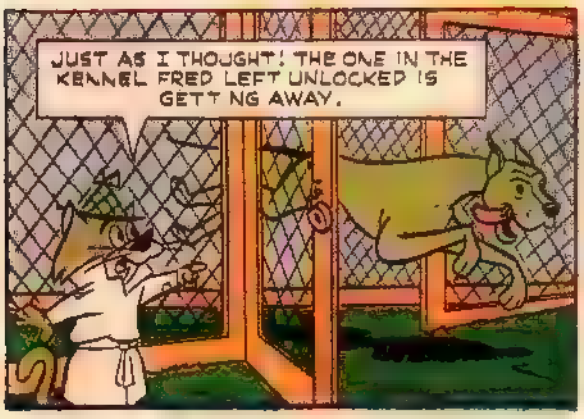
(JLP!) I GUESS I GOT SOME OF THAT GLOW STUFF ON MY HANDS WHEN I PUT IT ON THE KENNELS!

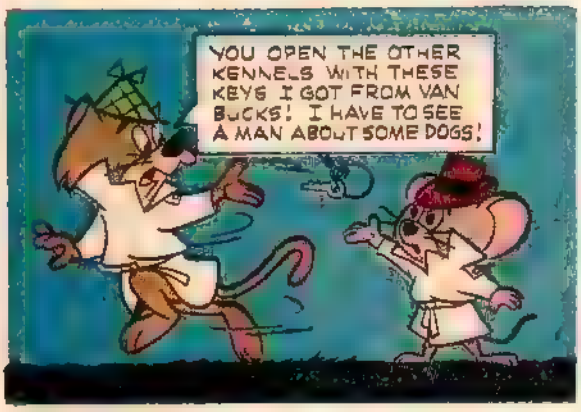

HMPH, GOOD N GHT, SHERLOCK HOLMES!
BUT-BUT-

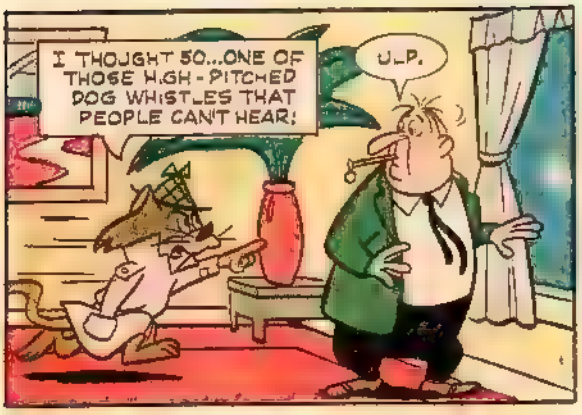

NEXT DAY...
MR. VAN BUCKS WAS PRETTY MAD AT US! IF WE DON T CRACK THE CASE THIS TIME, WE'RE THROUGH!
I VE ST LL GOT MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT FRED! LOOK! NOW HE'S LEAV NG ONE OF THE KENNEL DOORS UNLOCKED.

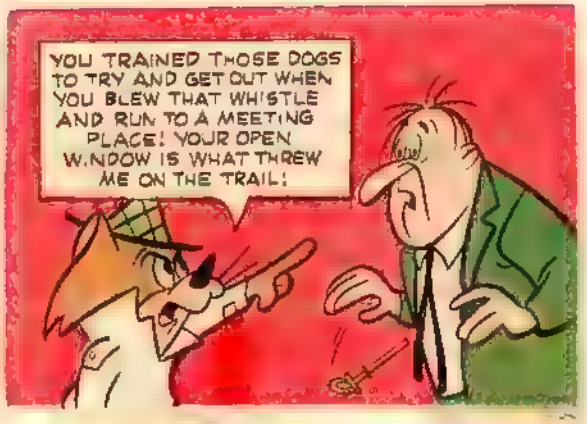

BUT HE NEEDN'T DO THAT IF HE'S STEALING THEM! HE'S GOT THE KEY!
RIGHT, BUT I VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA. WE RE GO NG TO BE OUT HERE WATCHING TONIGHT!

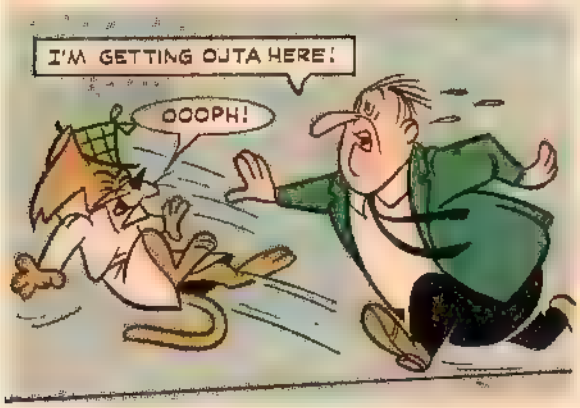

THAT NIGHT...
LOOK! ALL THE DOGS ARE GETTING RESTLESS AND JUMP NG AGA NST THE KENNEL DOORS!

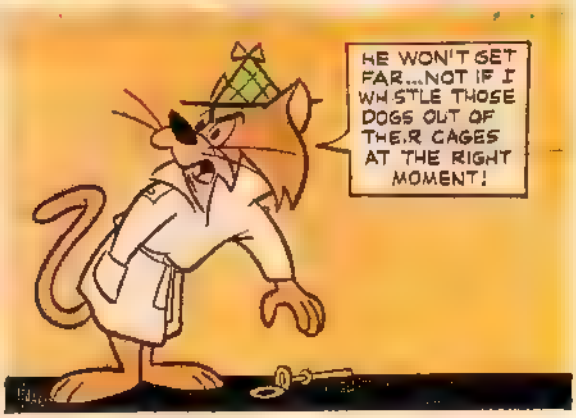

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE ONE IN THE KENNEL FRED LEFT UNLOCKED IS GETT NG AWAY.

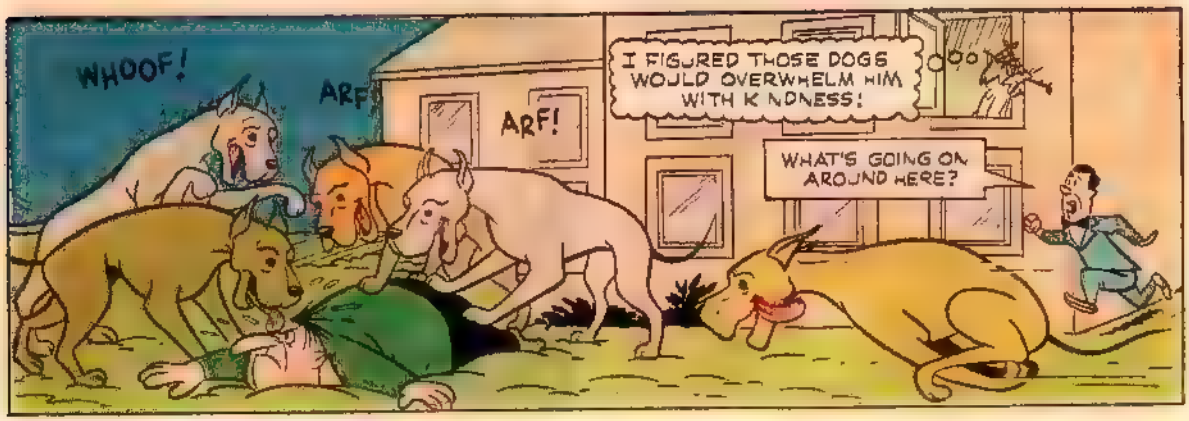

YOU OPEN THE OTHER KENNELS WITH THESE KEYS I GOT FROM VAN BUCKS! I HAVE TO SEE A MAN ABOUT SOME DOGS!


I THOUGHT SO...ONE OF THOSE HIGH-PITCHED DOG WHISTLES THAT PEOPLE CAN'T HEAR!
U.P.

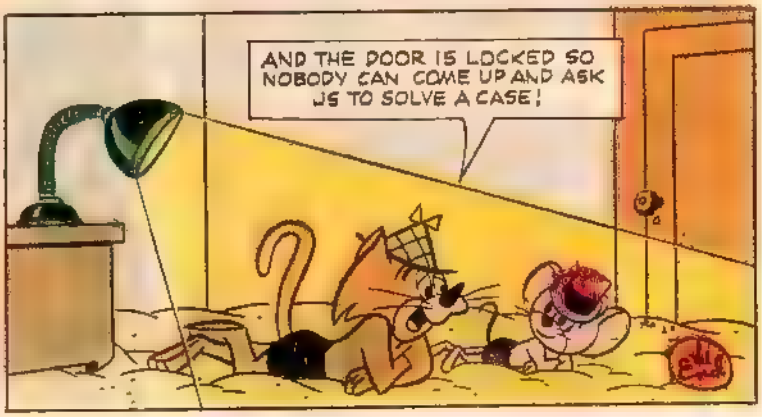

YOU TRAINED THOSE DOGS TO TRY AND GET OUT WHEN YOU BLEW THAT WHISTLE AND RUN TO A MEETING PLACE! YOUR OPEN WINDOW IS WHAT THREW ME ON THE TRAIL!


I'M GETTING OUTA HERE!
OOOPH!


HE WON'T GET FAR...NOT IF I WHISTLE THOSE DOGS OUT OF THEIR CAGES AT THE RIGHT MOMENT!


WHOOF!
ARF
ARF!
I FIGURED THOSE DOGS WOULD OVERWHELM HIM WITH KINDNESS!
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

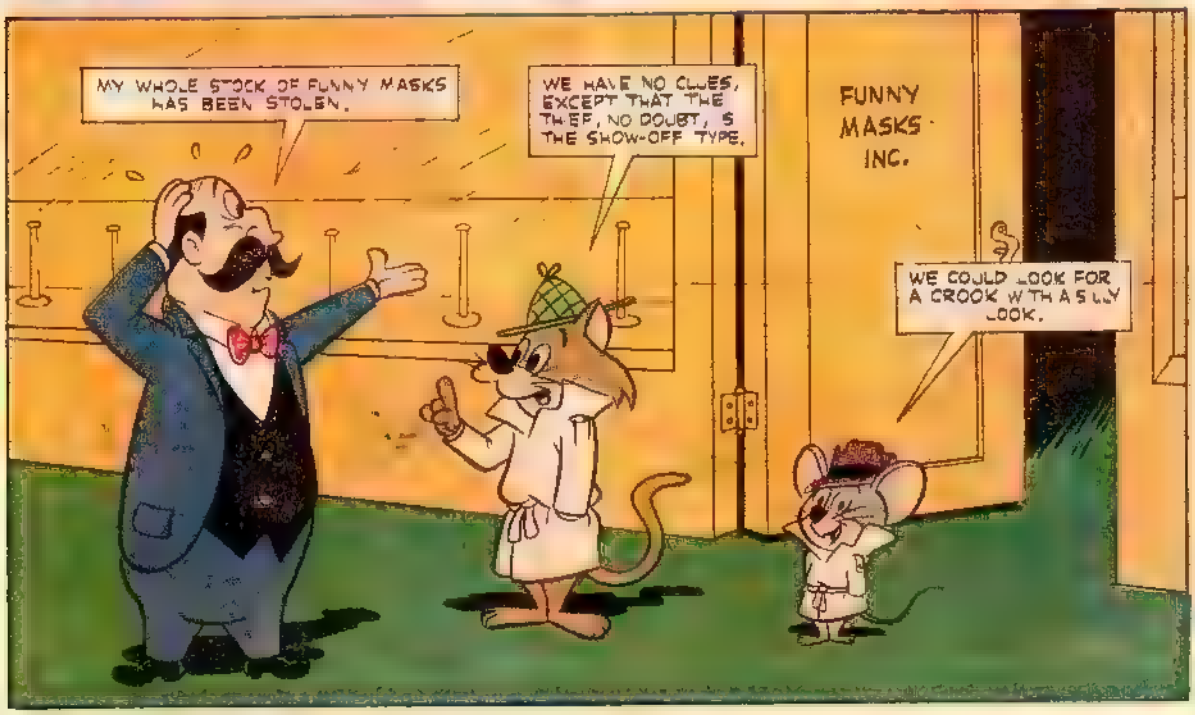
AND...
WE GOT A FAT REWARD FROM MR. VAN BUCKS! NOW WE CAN RELAX ON THE SAND!

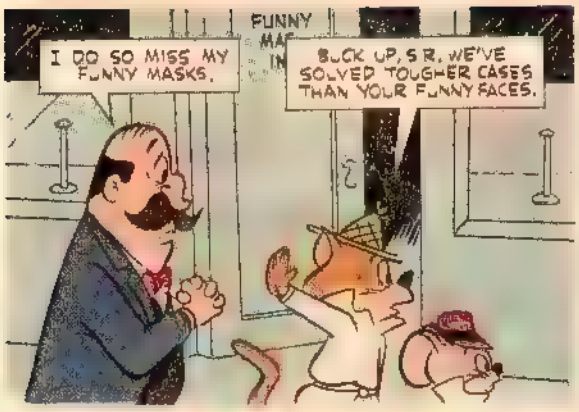

AND THE DOOR IS LOCKED SO NOBODY CAN COME UP AND ASK US TO SOLVE A CASE!

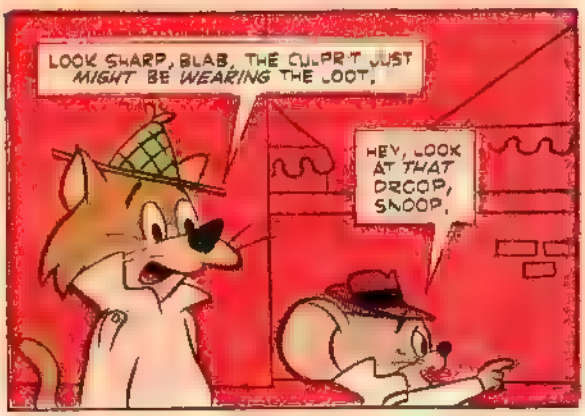
Hanna-Barbera

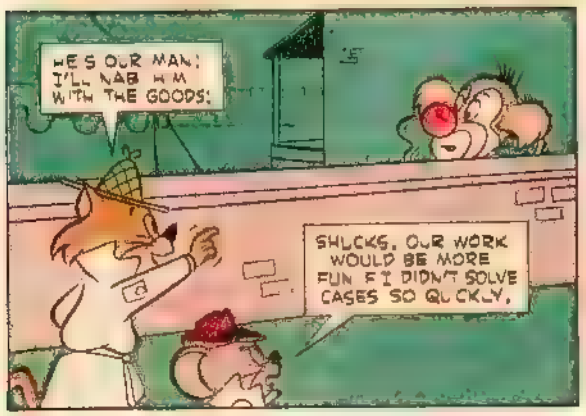
Snooper and Blabber

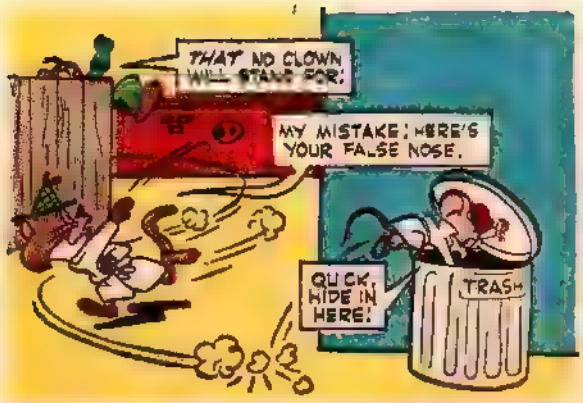
LET'S FACE IT



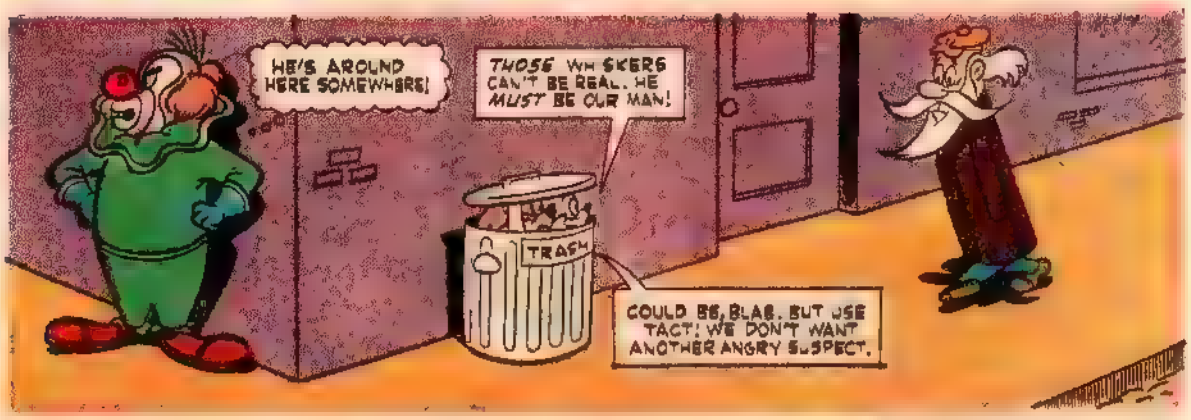


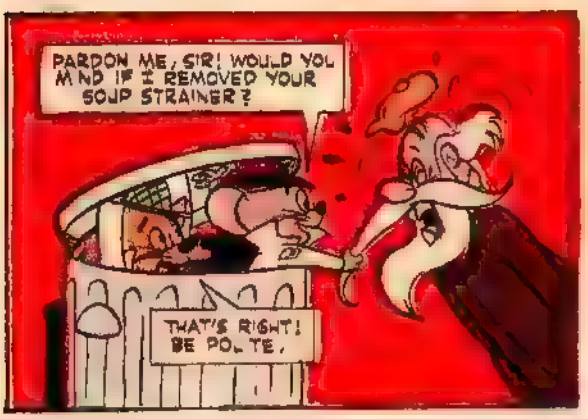


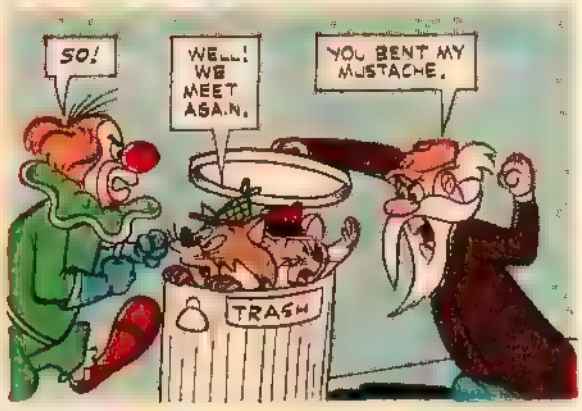


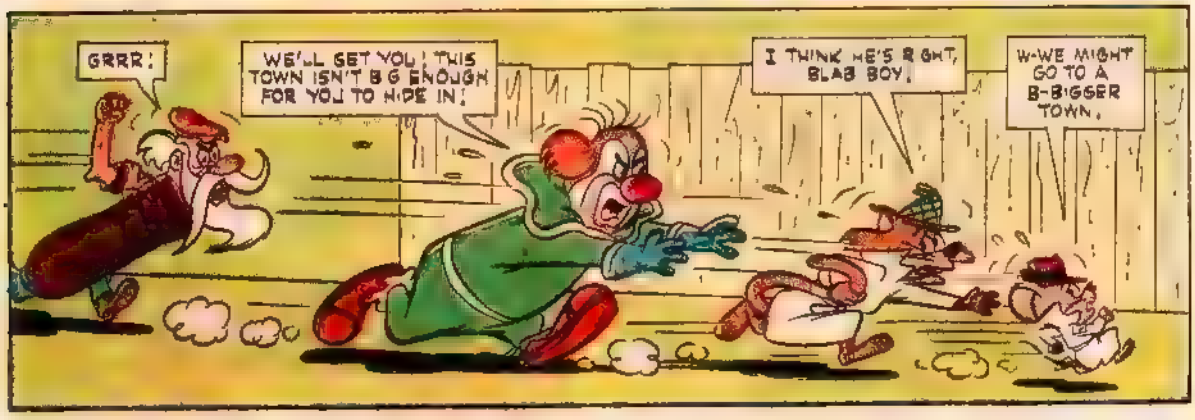

THAT NO CLOWN WILL STAND FOR!
MY MISTAKE! HERE'S YOUR FALSE NOSE.
QUICK, HIDE IN HERE!
TRASH

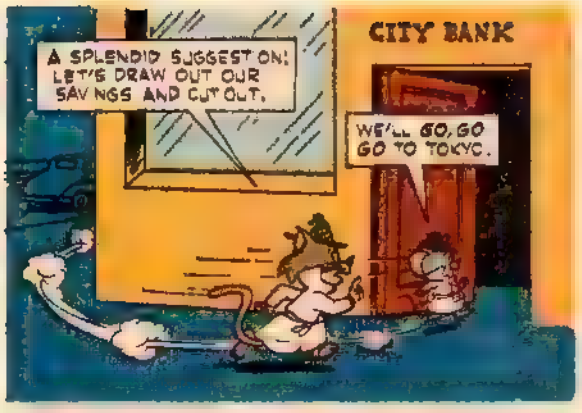
I DON'T CARE IF I AM LATE FOR THE CIRCUS, I'LL FIND THAT CAT!
QUIT SHAKING, SNOOP, HE'LL HEAR THIS CAN RATTLE.
TRASH

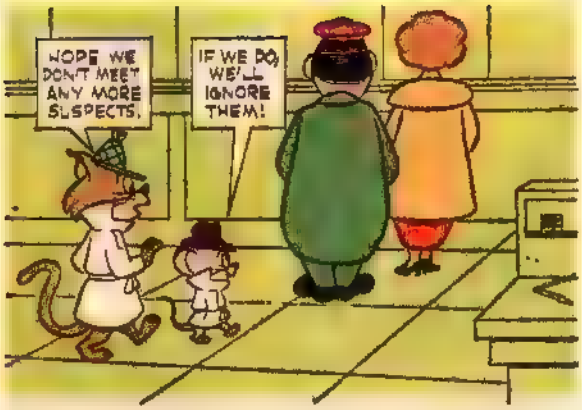

HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
THOSE WHISKERS CAN'T BE REAL. HE MUST BE OUR MAN!
TRASH
COULD BE, BLAB. BUT USE TACT! WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER ANGRY SUSPECT.

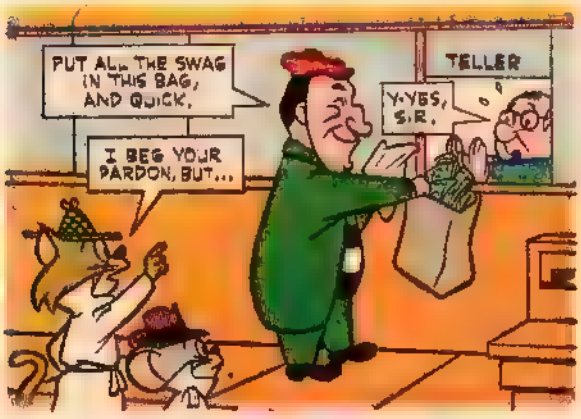

PARDON ME, SIR! WOULD YOU MIND IF I REMOVED YOUR SOUP STRAINER?
THAT'S RIGHT! BE POLITE.

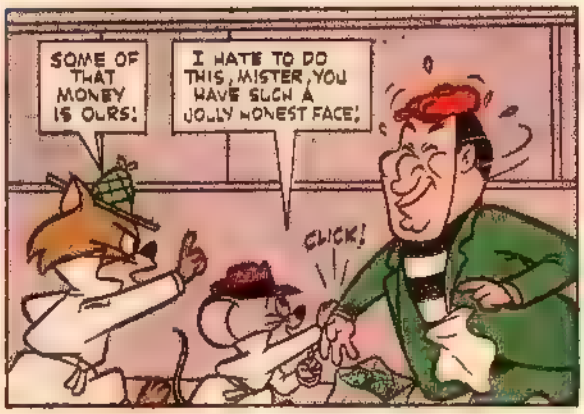

SO!
WELL! WE MEET AGAIN.
YOU BENT MY MUSTACHE.
TRASH

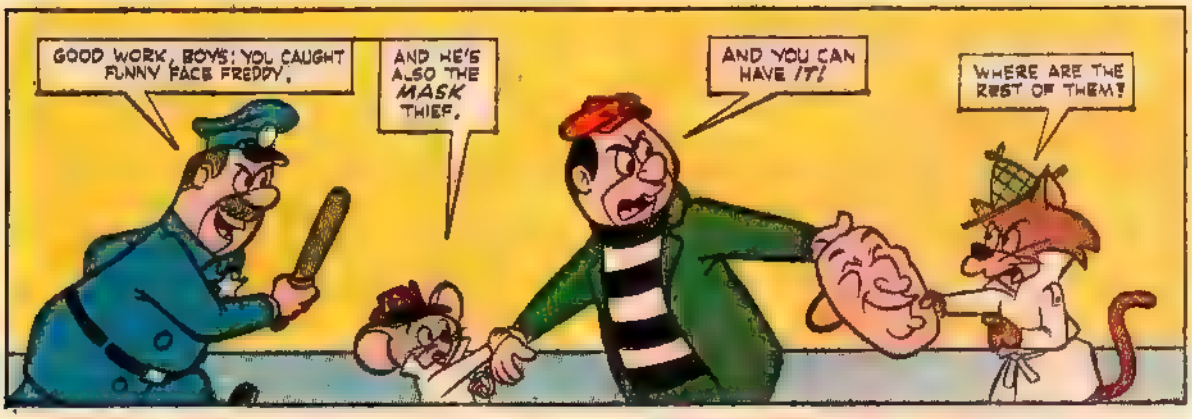

GRRR!
WE'LL GET YOU! THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO HIDE IN!
I THINK HE'S RIGHT, BLAB BOY!
W-WE MIGHT GO TO A B-BIGGER TOWN.

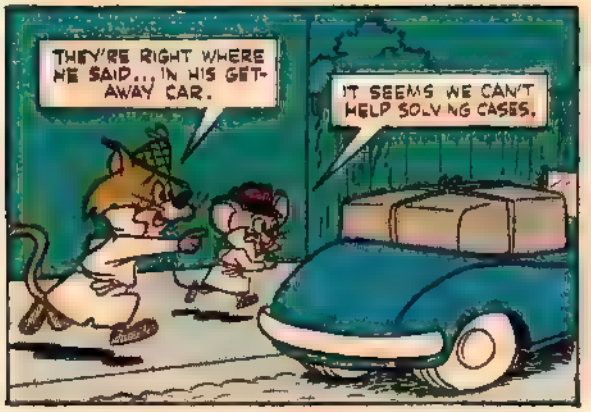

CITY BANK
A SPLENDID SUGGESTION! LET'S DRAW OUT OUR SAVINGS AND CUT OUT.
WE'LL GO, GO GO TO TOKYO.

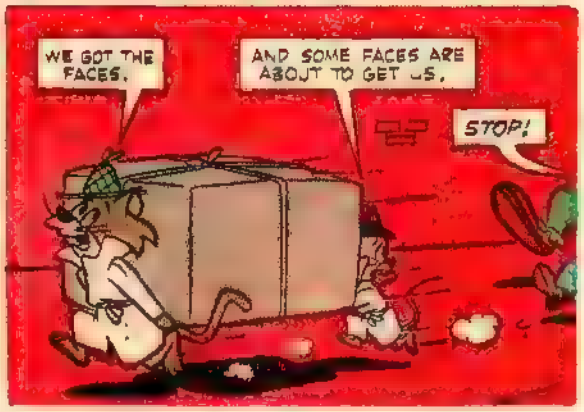

HOPE WE DON'T MEET ANY MORE SUSPECTS.
IF WE DO, WE'LL IGNORE THEM!

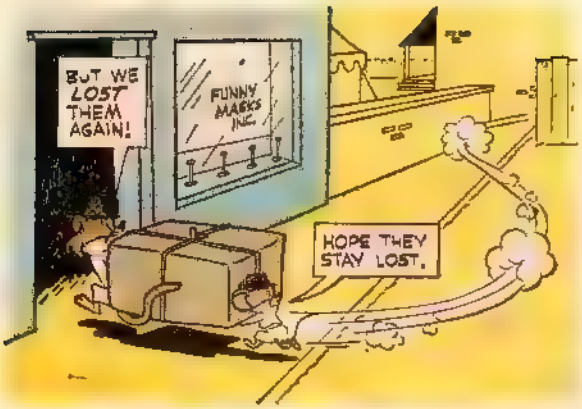

PUT ALL THE SWAG IN THIS BAG, AND QUICK.
I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT...
TELLER
Y-YES, SIR.

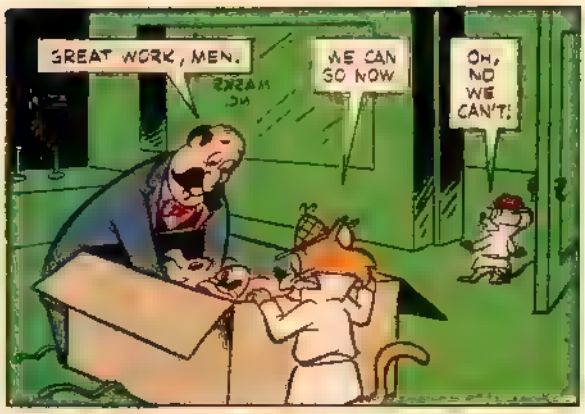

SOME OF THAT MONEY IS OURS!
I HATE TO DO THIS, MISTER, YOU HAVE SUCH A JOLLY HONEST FACE!
CLICK!

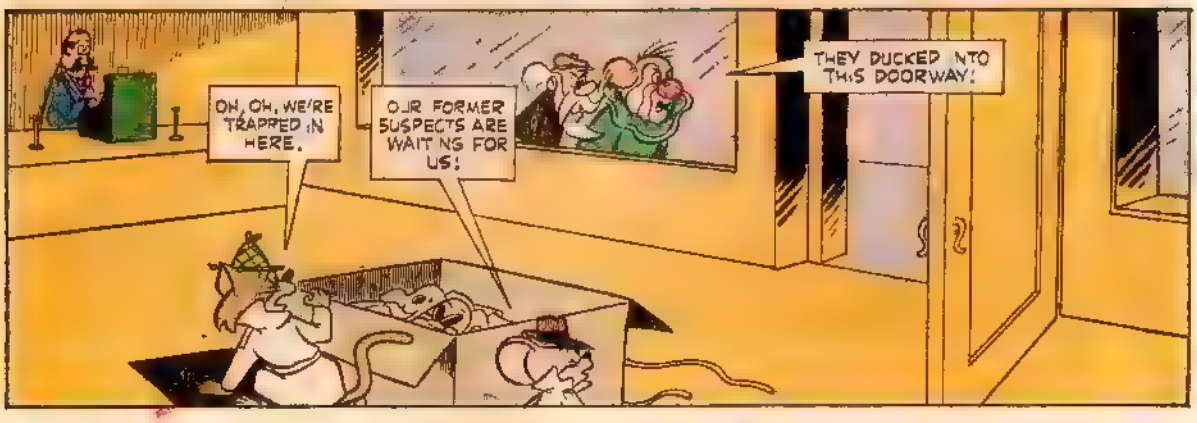

GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU CAUGHT FUNNY FACE FREDDY.
AND HE'S ALSO THE MASK THIEF.
AND YOU CAN HAVE IT!
WHERE ARE THE REST OF THEM?

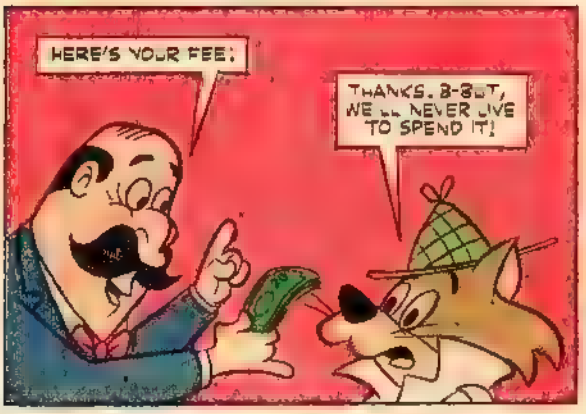

THEY'RE RIGHT WHERE HE SAID... IN HIS GET-AWAY CAR.
IT SEEMS WE CAN'T HELP SOLVING CASES.

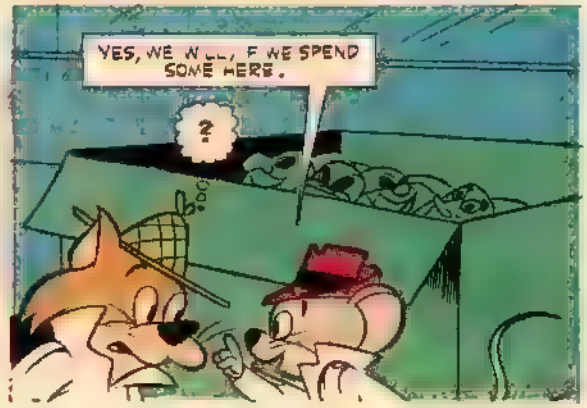

WE GOT THE FACES.
AND SOME FACES ARE ABOUT TO GET US.
STOP!

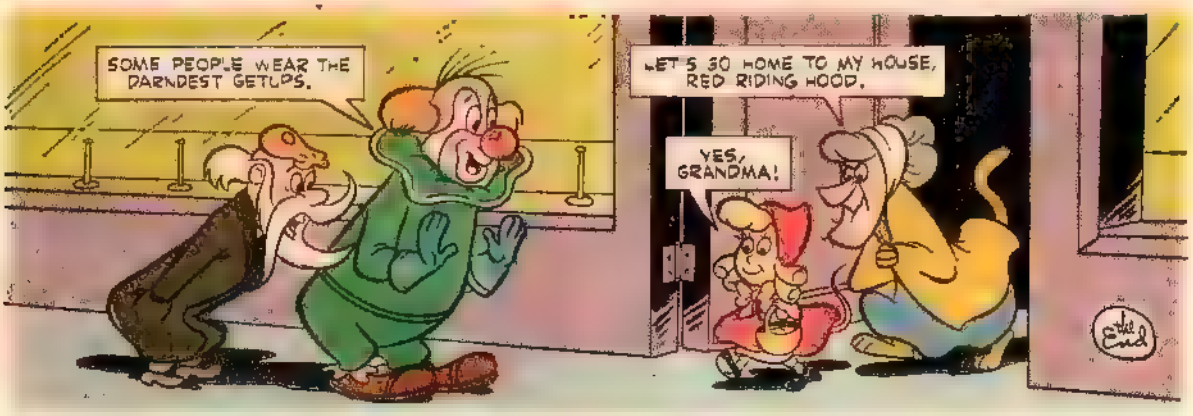

BUT WE LOST THEM AGAIN!
FUNNY MAGICS INC.
HOPE THEY STAY LOST.


GREAT WORK, MEN.
WE CAN GO NOW
OH, NO WE CAN'T!


OH, OH, WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE.
OUR FORMER SUSPECTS ARE WAITING FOR US!
THEY DUCKED INTO THIS DOORWAY!


HERE'S YOUR FEE!
THANKS. B-BUT, WE'LL NEVER LIVE TO SPEND IT!


YES, WE WILL, IF WE SPEND SOME HERE.
?


SOME PEOPLE WEAR THE DARNDEST GETUPS.
LET'S GO HOME TO MY HOUSE, RED RIDING HOOD.
YES, GRANDMA!
The End

TRYOUT TROUBLES

Snagglepuss had just put on his top hat and had tapped it to a jaunty angle when the door bell rang loudly.

"Mercy to Murgatroyd. Who can that be?" he exclaimed, rushing to answer the ringing.

It was a special delivery letter from his sister; and, because he loved his sister and because the letter was special delivery, he ripped it open quickly.

"Gadzooks!" shouted Snagglepuss. "My dear sister across the ocean is sending her little girl to visit me. This is no time for me to care for a child, but what can I do?"

Checking the clock, he exclaimed, "She is arriving in an hour, I must hurry."

Without reading the rest of the letter, Snagglepuss rushed off to the airport.

When Leona stepped off the airplane, Snagglepuss exclaimed, "Egad, child, you look as if you came straight from the jungle!"

"I did," replied Leona innocently.

"Well, you're in for a big thrill," Snagglepuss said, hurrying from the airport. "I am taking you to a real theater, where you will see real actors like your old uncle."

"That'll be nice," Leona said politely.

"I'm a natural for this play," he babbled on. "The title is 'Androcles and the Lion,' and, after all, how many real lions will be there? Not another one but me!"

"And me," Leona replied with a laugh.

"Unfortunately, I'll have to take second billing to that Androcles character," sighed the boastful Snagglepuss.

When they reached the theater, the auditions were already in progress. Snagglepuss warned Leona to be very quiet, like the other children who were already there.

"Humph, she certainly doesn't seem very impressed," Snagglepuss grunted to himself as he walked away. "But I suppose that's because it's all so strange to her."

While Snagglepuss was awaiting his turn, Leona found herself surrounded by the other children. Soon, she was singing and dancing for her new friends.

When Snagglepuss saw and heard what was happening, he rushed to Leona to silence her before the producer of the play became angry. But the producer was already talking to Leona when Snagglepuss reached her.

"You must be in the play," he was saying. "You're terrific."

Snagglepuss could not believe his ears.

"But she was singing and dancing," Snagglepuss protested. "This play calls for a great dramatic actor — like me."

"We'll rewrite it," said the producer. "We'll make it into a musical."

"What about me?" Snagglepuss asked. "I'm the one who's looking for a job."

"Okay, we'll give you one," the producer promised. "You can be her coach."

That was better than nothing, Snagglepuss figured. He'd make a star out of his little foreign niece who had probably never even seen a play before.

So, it was settled, and Snagglepuss took Leona home to begin her first lesson.

When they were inside the house, Leona noticed part of her mother's letter on the floor, and she realized at once that Snagglepuss had not read it.

"You and Leona should get along fine," the letter said, "because Leona is on the stage, too. In fact, she is Liana Lion, the best-known child star in this country."

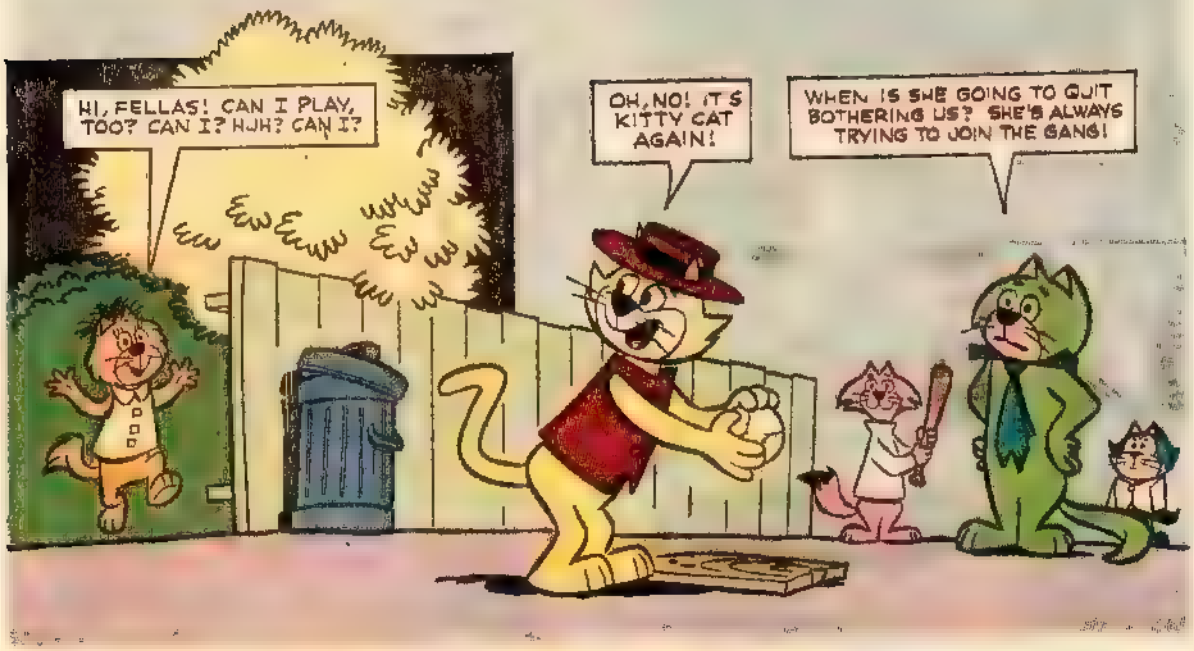
Leona stuffed the letter into her pocket.

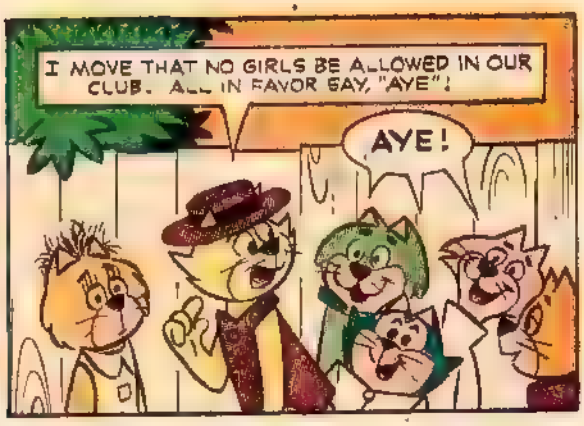
"Uncle Snagglepuss would feel so foolish if he knew," she smiled. "I'll just use my own name and let him coach me. He's really quite a lovable uncle after all."

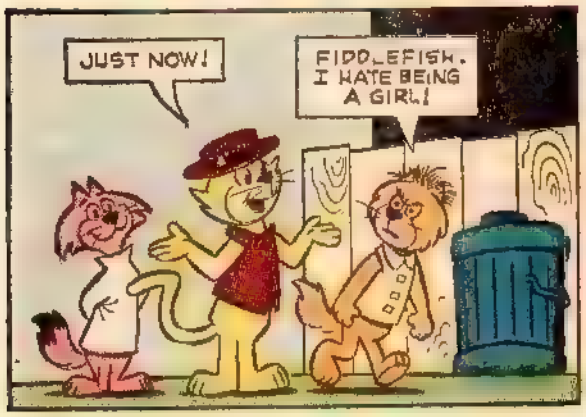
Hanna-Barbera

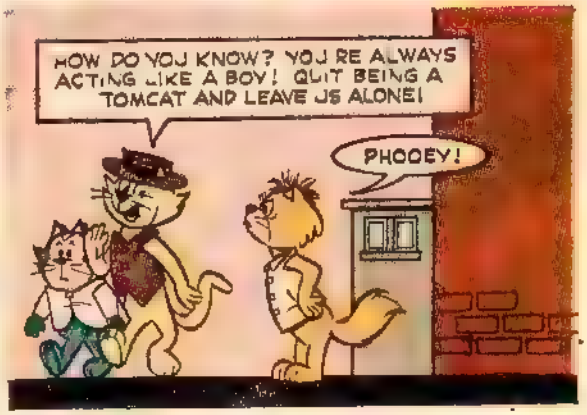
TOP CAT

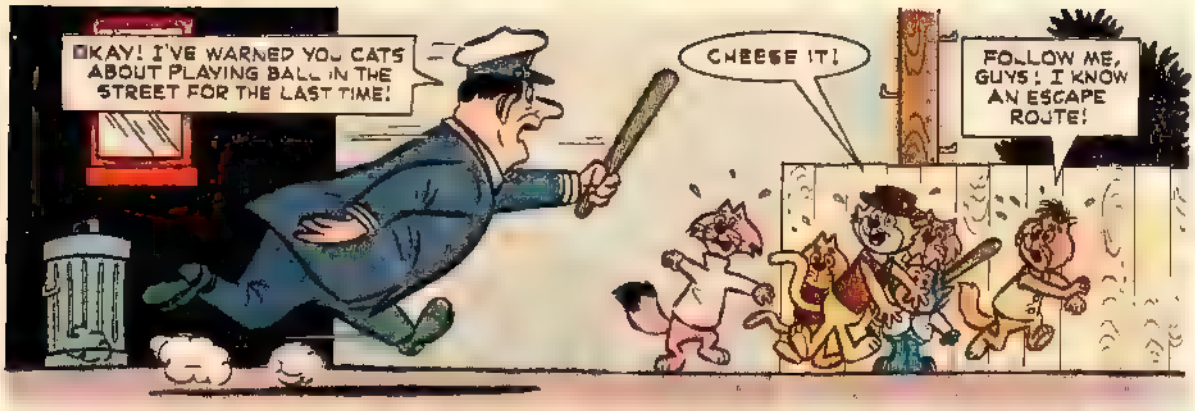
KITTY CAT CAPER

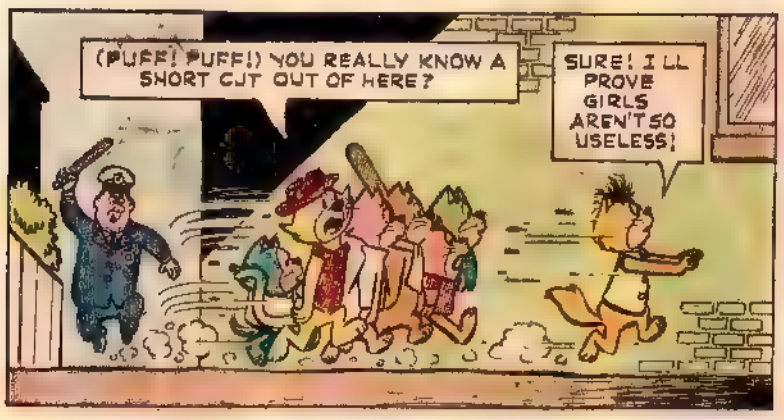


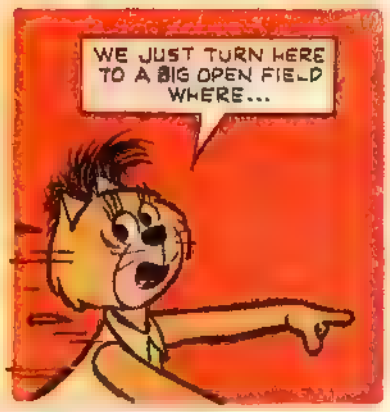


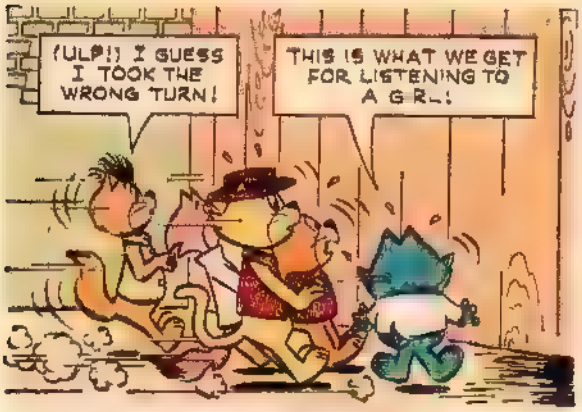




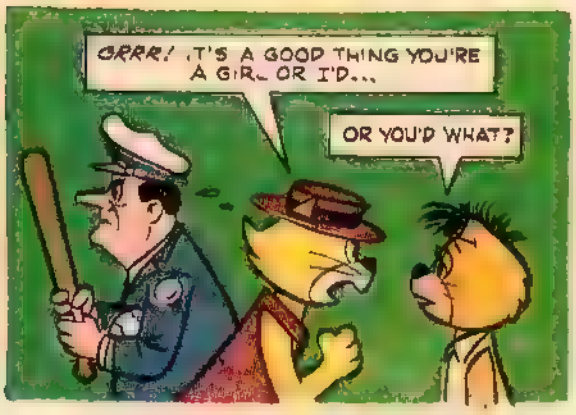

OKAY! I'VE WARNED YOU CATS ABOUT PLAYING BALL IN THE STREET FOR THE LAST TIME!
CHEESE IT!
FOLLOW ME, GUYS! I KNOW AN ESCAPE ROUTE!

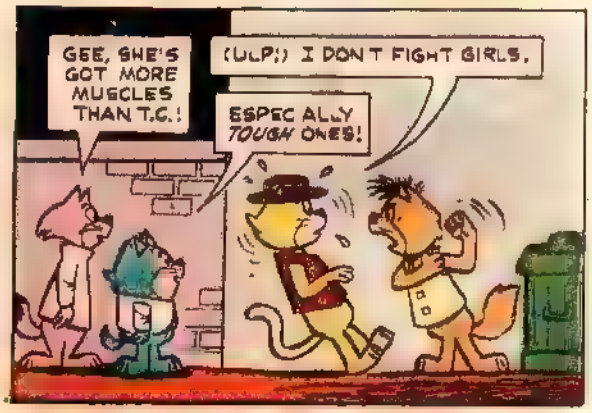

(PUFF! PUFF!) YOU REALLY KNOW A SHORT CUT OUT OF HERE?
SURE! I'LL PROVE GIRLS AREN'T SO USELESS!


WE JUST TURN HERE TO A BIG OPEN FIELD WHERE...

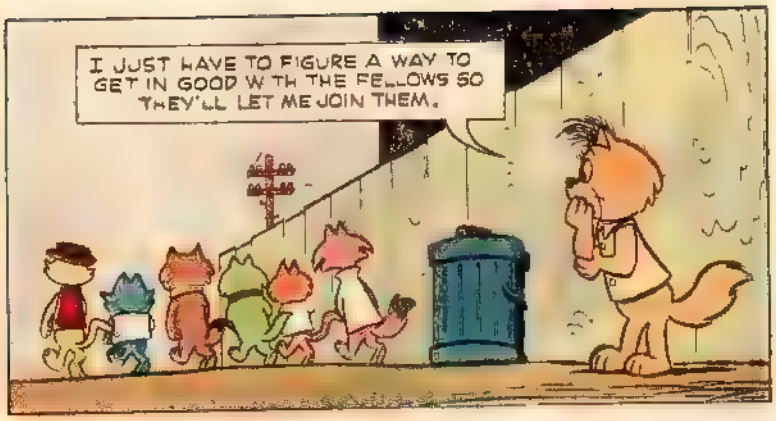

(ULP!) I GUESS I TOOK THE WRONG TURN!
THIS IS WHAT WE GET FOR LISTENING TO A GIRL!

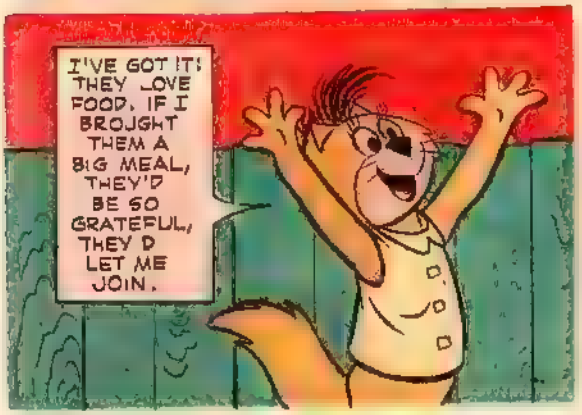
OKAY, HAND OVER THE BALL AND BAT! I'M KEEPING IT A FEW DAYS TO TEACH YOU TO PLAY ON THE SANDLOTS!

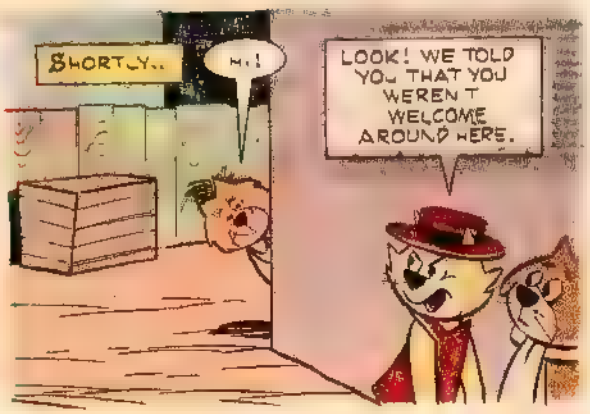

GRRR! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE A GIRL OR I'D...
OR YOU'D WHAT?

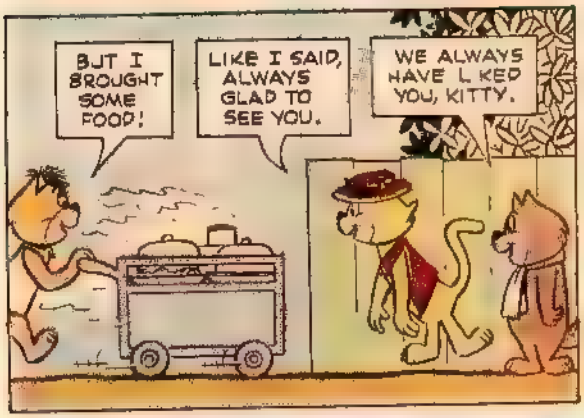

GEE, SHE'S GOT MORE MUSCLES THAN T.C.!
(ULP!) I DON'T FIGHT GIRLS,
ESPECIALLY TOUGH ONES!

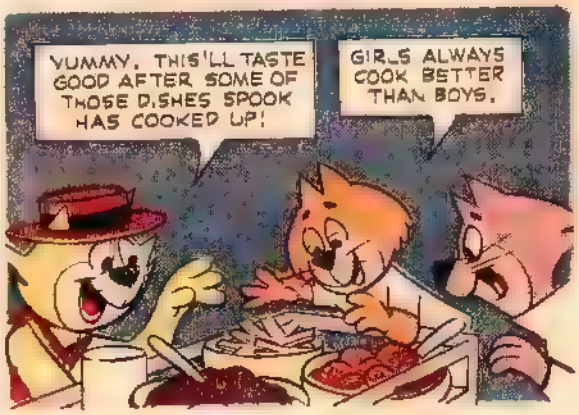
OH, I'M SORRY, GUYS. HONEST! PLEASE LET ME JOIN THE GANG!
N-O, SPELLS NO!

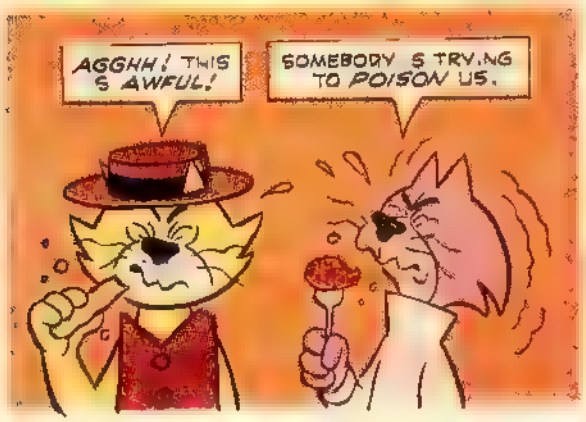

I JUST HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY TO GET IN GOOD WITH THE FELLOWS SO THEY'LL LET ME JOIN THEM.

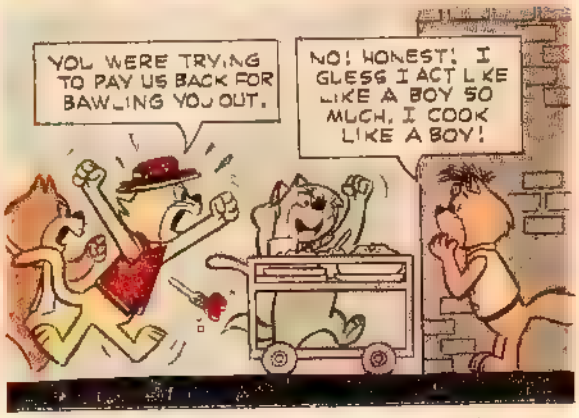

I'VE GOT IT! THEY LOVE FOOD. IF I BROUGHT THEM A BIG MEAL, THEY'D BE SO GRATEFUL, THEY'D LET ME JOIN.

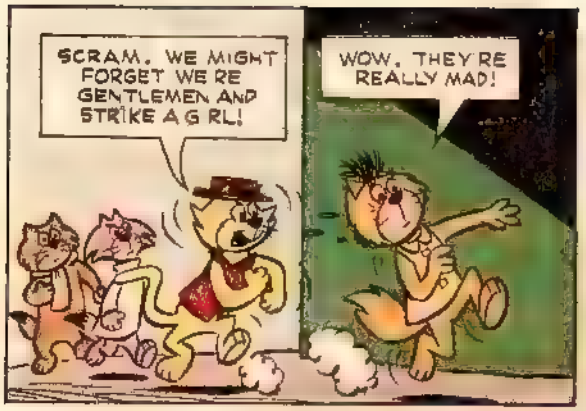

SHORTY...
HI!
LOOK! WE TOLD YOU THAT YOU WEREN'T WELCOME AROUND HERE.

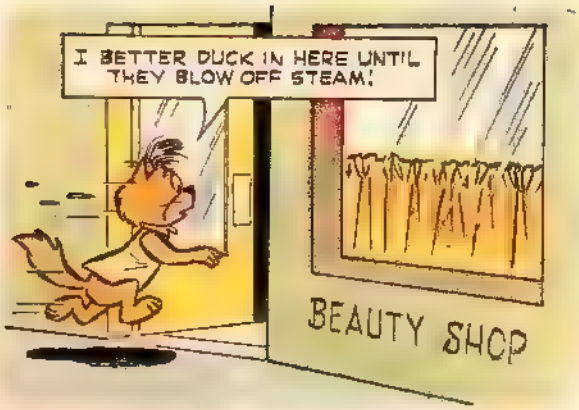

BUT I BROUGHT SOME FOOD!
LIKE I SAID, ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU.
WE ALWAYS HAVE LIKED YOU, KITTY.

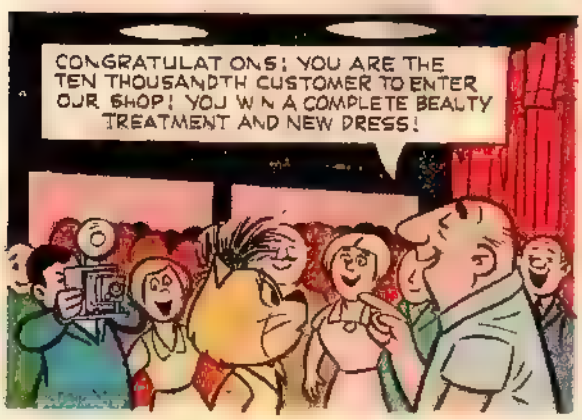

YUMMY. THIS'LL TASTE GOOD AFTER SOME OF THOSE DISHES SPOOK HAS COOKED UP!
GIRLS ALWAYS COOK BETTER THAN BOYS.

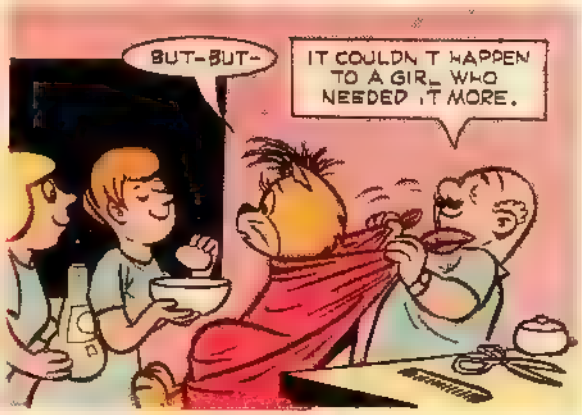

AGGHH! THIS IS AWFUL!
SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO POISON US.

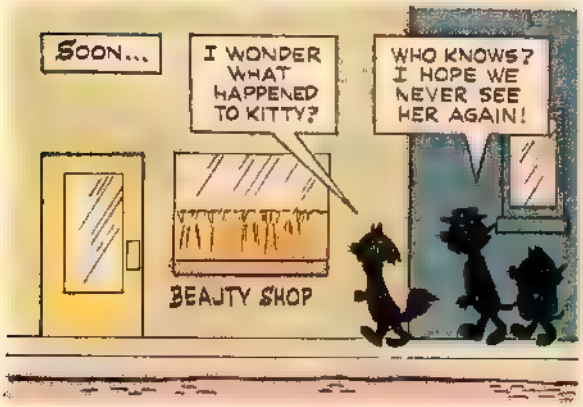

YOU WERE TRYING TO PAY US BACK FOR BAWLING YOU OUT.
NO! HONEST! I GUESS I ACT LIKE LIKE A BOY SO MUCH, I COOK LIKE A BOY!

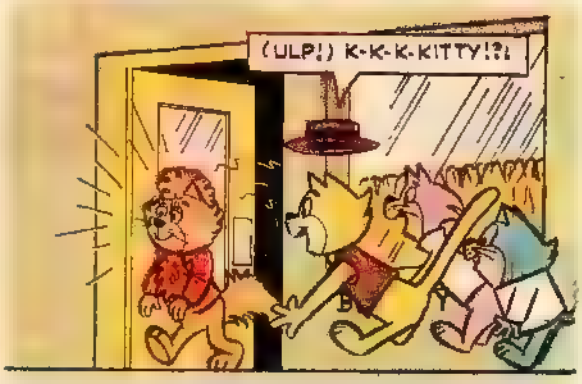

SCRAM. WE MIGHT FORGET WE RE GENTLEMEN AND STRIKE A G RL!
WOW. THEY RE REALLY MAD!

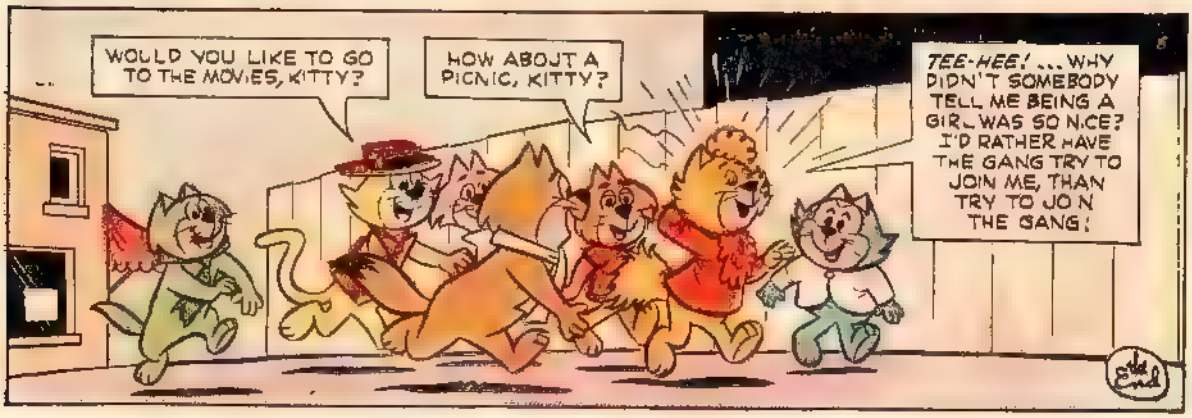

I BETTER DUCK IN HERE UNTIL THEY BLOW OFF STEAM!
BEAUTY SHOP


CONGRATULAT ONS! YOU ARE THE TEN THOUSANDTH CUSTOMER TO ENTER OUR SHOP! YOU W N A COMPLETE BEAUTY TREATMENT AND NEW DRESS!


BUT-BUT-
IT COULDN T HAPPEN TO A GIR_ WHO NEEDED IT MORE.


SOON...
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO KITTY?
WHO KNOWS? I HOPE WE NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!
BEAUTY SHOP

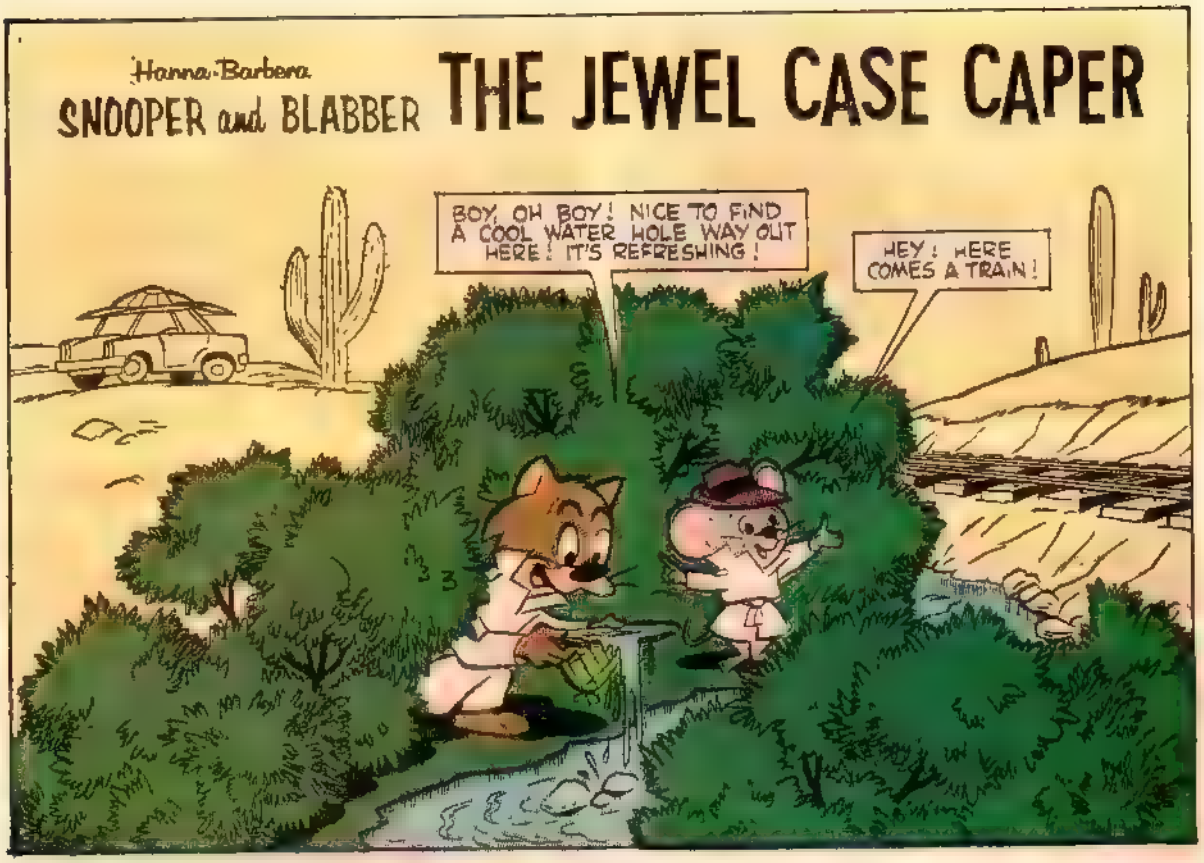

(ULP!) K-K-K-KITTY!?!

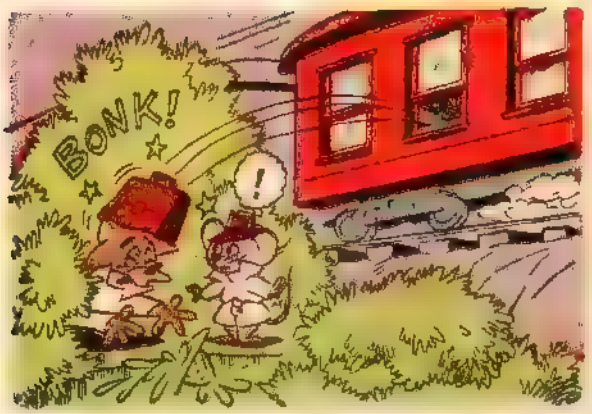

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE MOVIES, KITTY?
HOW ABOUT A PICNIC, KITTY?
TEE-HEE! ... WHY DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME BEING A GIR_ WAS SO N.CE? I'D RATHER HAVE THE GANG TRY TO JOIN ME, THAN TRY TO JO N THE GANG!

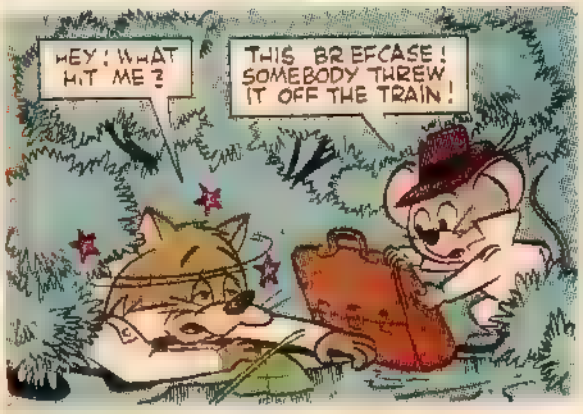
Hanna-Barbera

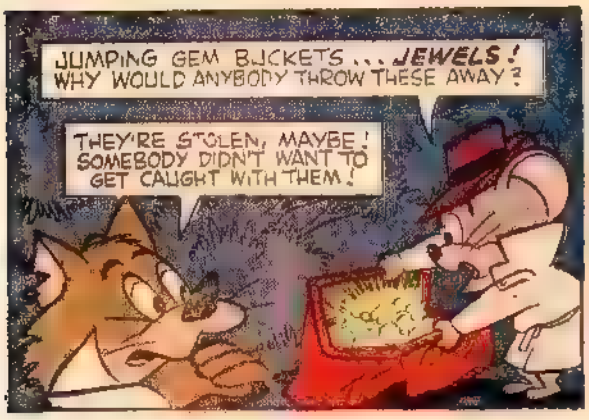
SNOOPER and BLABBER

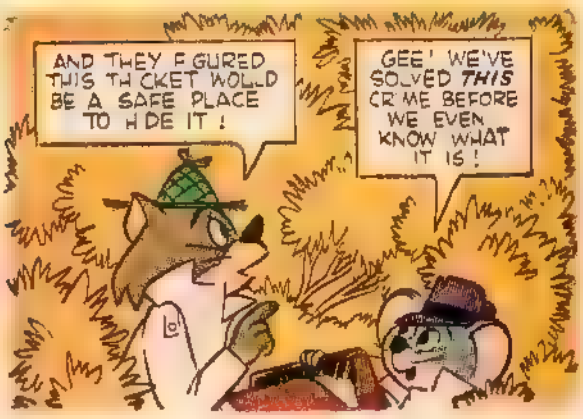
THE JEWEL CASE CAPER

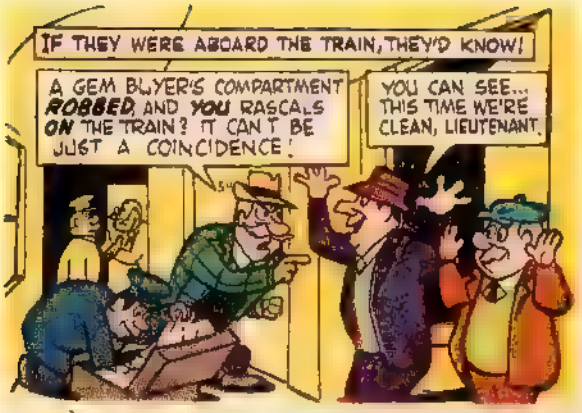


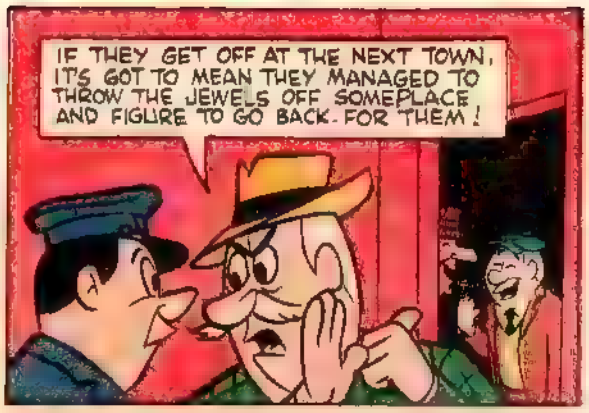


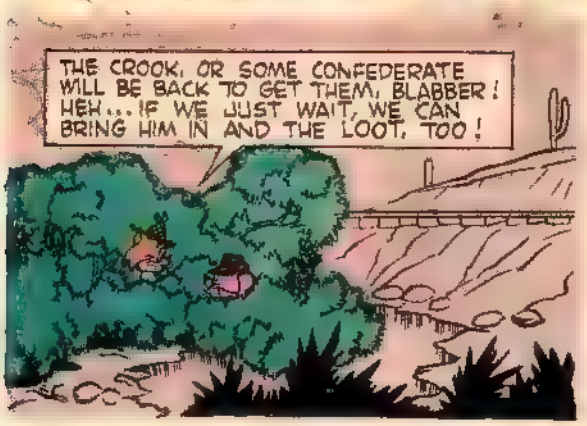


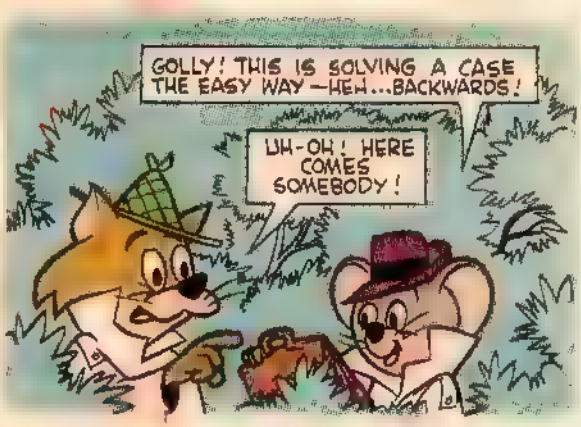


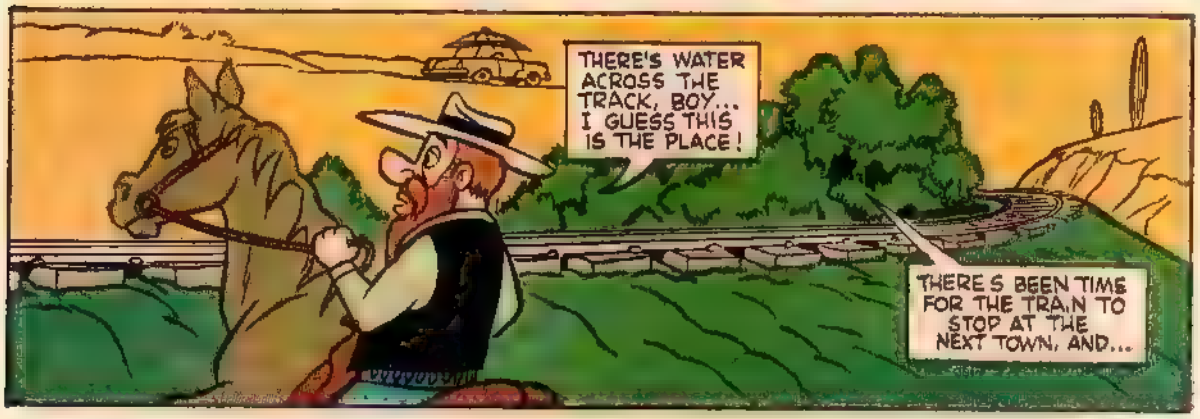


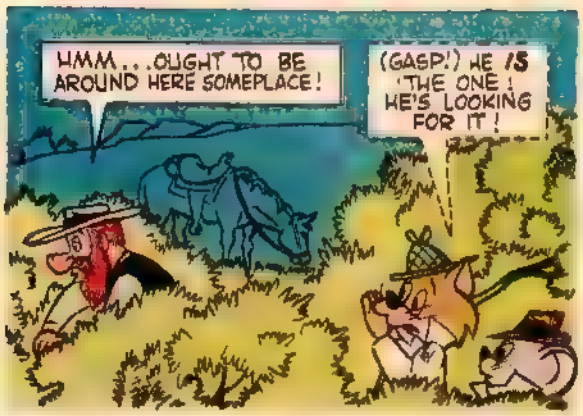

IF THEY WERE ABOARD THE TRAIN, THEY'D KNOW!
A GEM BUYER'S COMPARTMENT ROBBED, AND YOU RASCALS ON THE TRAIN? IT CAN'T BE JUST A COINCIDENCE!
YOU CAN SEE... THIS TIME WE'RE CLEAN, LIEUTENANT.


IF THEY GET OFF AT THE NEXT TOWN, IT'S GOT TO MEAN THEY MANAGED TO THROW THE JEWELS OFF SOMEPLACE AND FIGURE TO GO BACK FOR THEM!

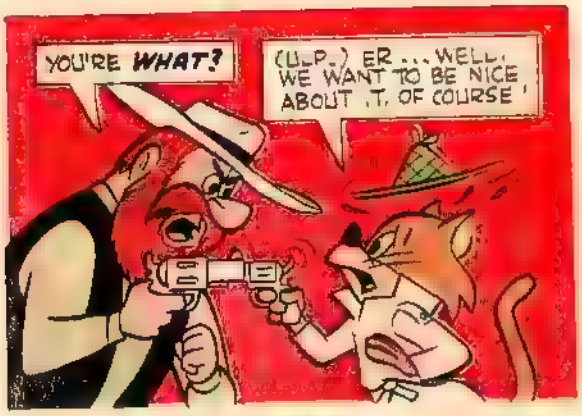

THE CROOK, OR SOME CONFEDERATE WILL BE BACK TO GET THEM, BLABBER! HEH... IF WE JUST WAIT, WE CAN BRING HIM IN AND THE LOOT, TOO!

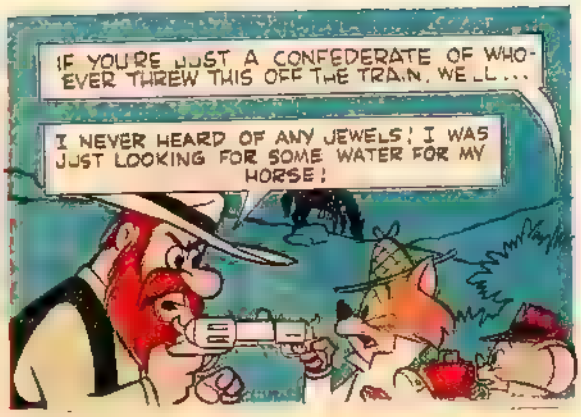

GOLLY! THIS IS SOLVING A CASE THE EASY WAY—HEH...BACKWARDS!
UH-OH! HERE COMES SOMEBODY!

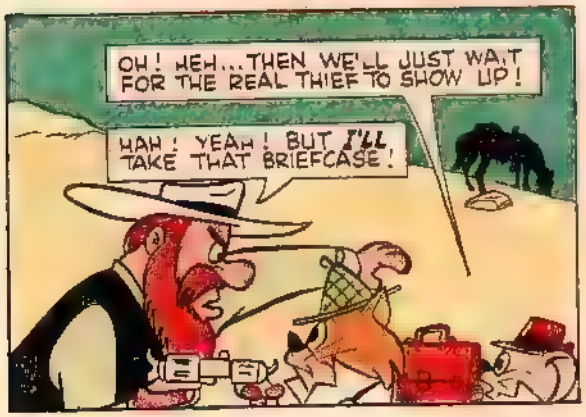

THERE'S WATER ACROSS THE TRACK, BOY... I GUESS THIS IS THE PLACE!
THERE'S BEEN TIME FOR THE TRAIN TO STOP AT THE NEXT TOWN, AND...

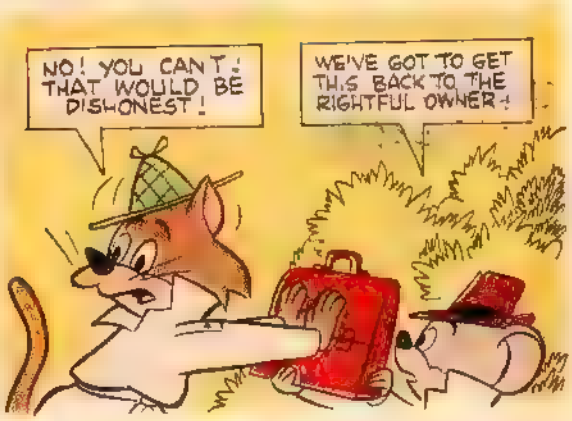

HMM...OUGHT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!
(GASP!) HE IS THE ONE! HE'S LOOKING FOR IT!

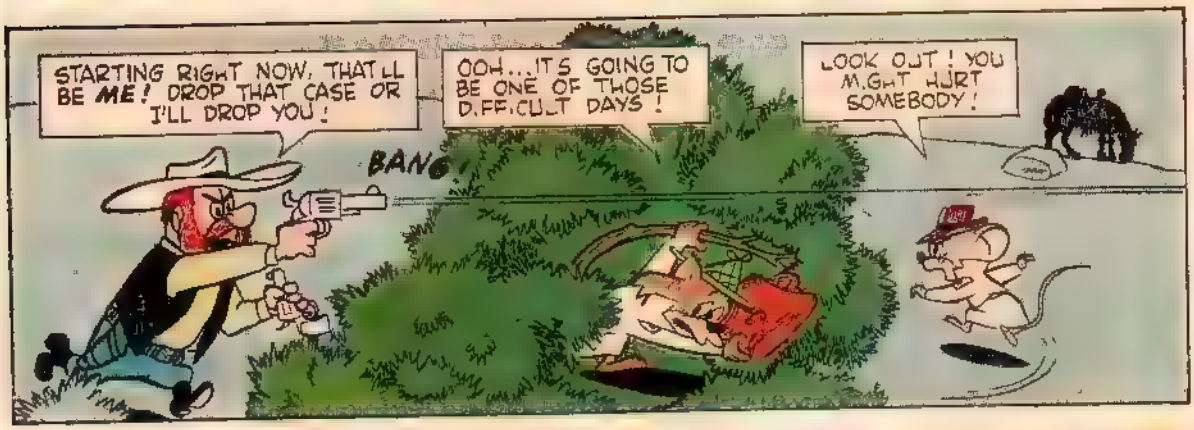
YOU WON'T FIND THE JEWELS, BUSTER, 'CAUSE WE'VE GOT THEM! AND NOW, WE'RE TAKING YOU IN, TOO!
!

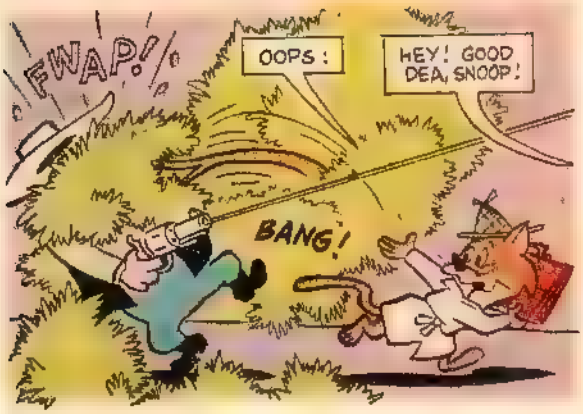

YOU'RE WHAT?
(GULP.) ER... WELL, WE WANT TO BE NICE ABOUT IT, OF COURSE!

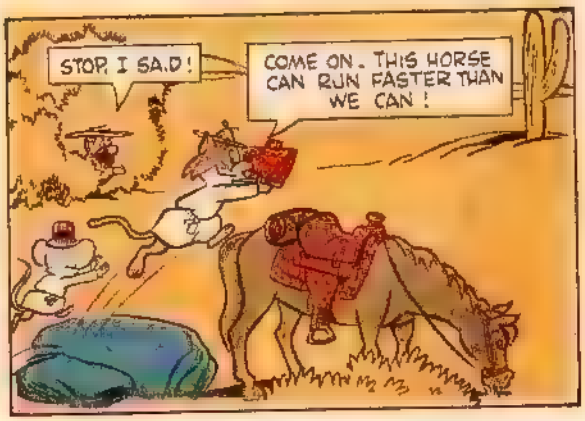

IF YOU'RE JUST A CONFEDERATE OF WHOEVER THREW THIS OFF THE TRAIN, WELL...
I NEVER HEARD OF ANY JEWELS! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOME WATER FOR MY HORSE!

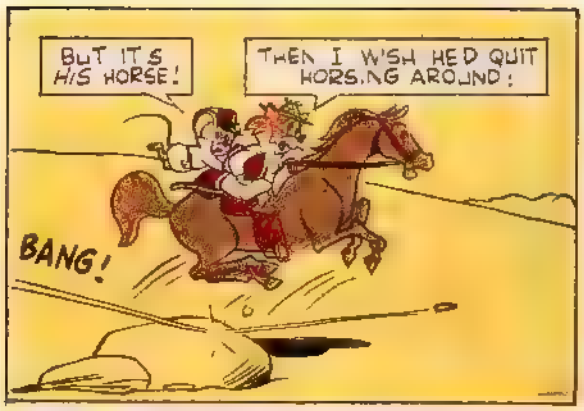

OH! HEH... THEN WE'LL JUST WAIT FOR THE REAL THIEF TO SHOW UP!
HAH! YEAH! BUT I'LL TAKE THAT BRIEFCASE!

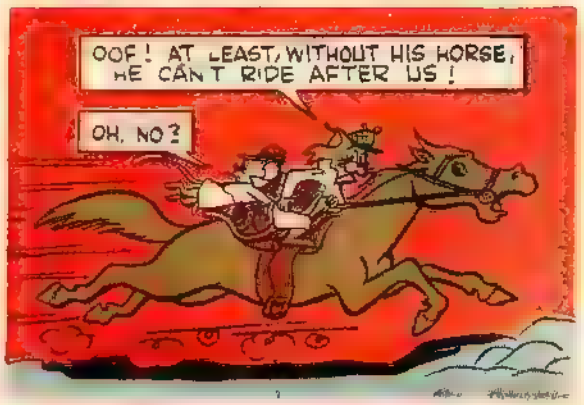

NO! YOU CAN'T! THAT WOULD BE DISHONEST!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS BACK TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNER!

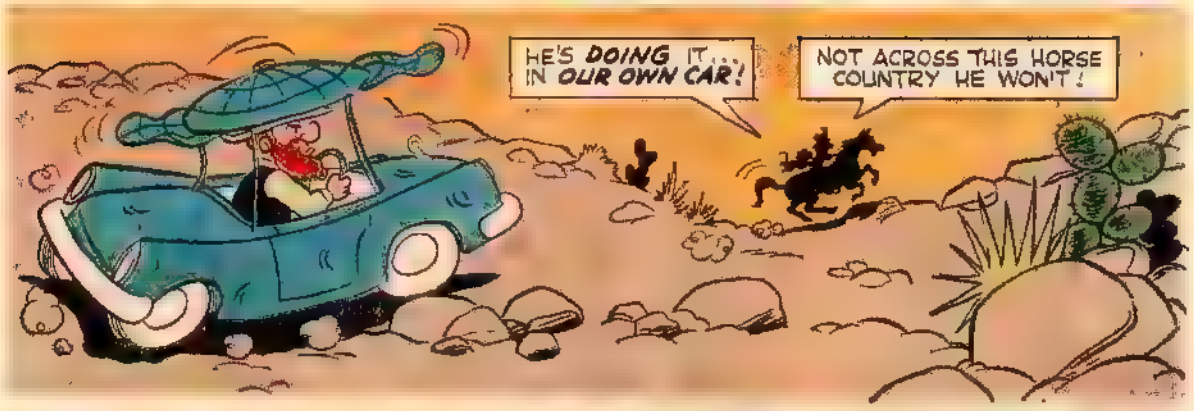

STARTING RIGHT NOW, THAT'LL BE ME! DROP THAT CASE OR I'LL DROP YOU!
BANG!
OOH... IT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DIFFICULT DAYS!
LOOK OUT! YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY!

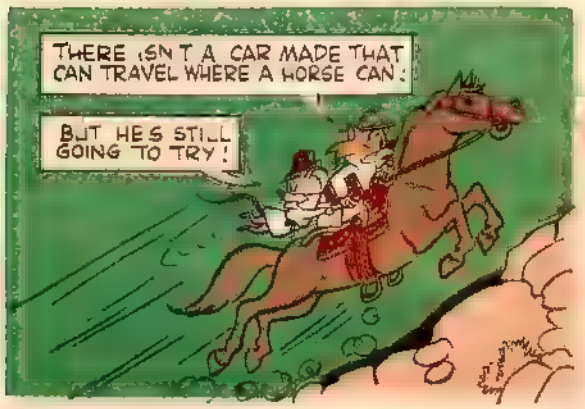

FWAP!
OOPS!
HEY! GOOD DEAL, SNOOP!
BANG!

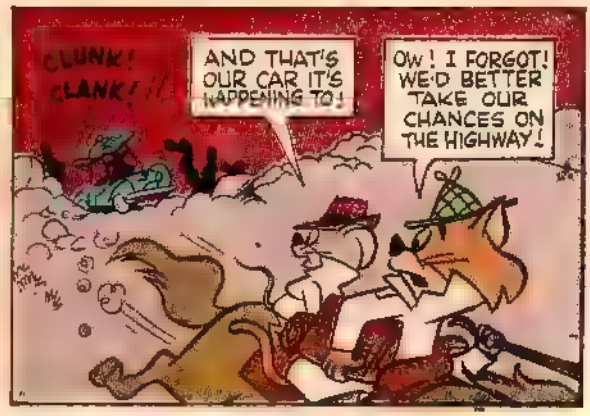

STOP, I SAID!
COME ON. THIS HORSE CAN RUN FASTER THAN WE CAN!


BUT IT'S HIS HORSE!
THEN I WISH HE'D QUIT HORSING AROUND!
BANG!

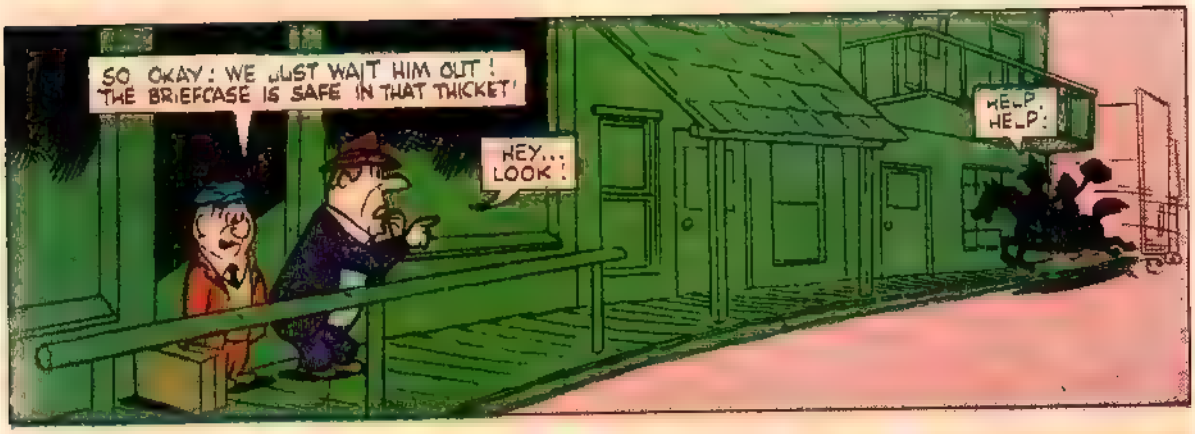

OOF! AT LEAST, WITHOUT HIS HORSE, HE CAN'T RIDE AFTER US!
OH, NO?

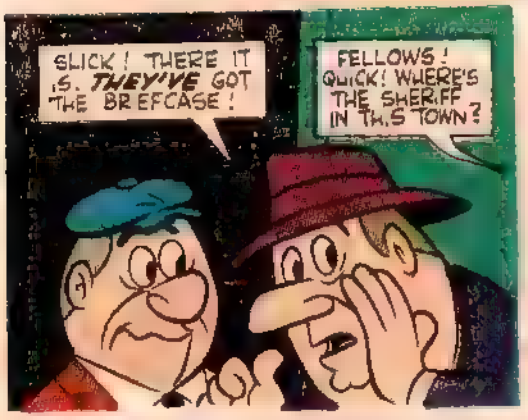

HE'S DOING IT... IN OUR OWN CAR!
NOT ACROSS THIS HORSE COUNTRY HE WON'T!

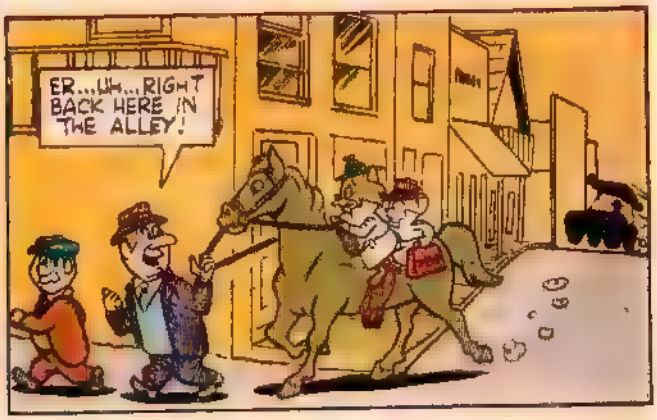

THERE ISN'T A CAR MADE THAT CAN TRAVEL WHERE A HORSE CAN:
BUT HE'S STILL GOING TO TRY!

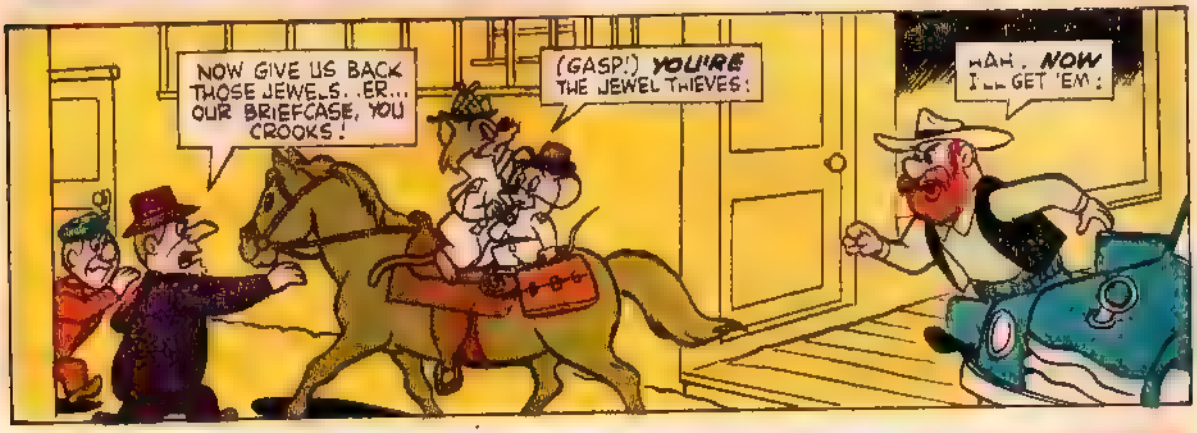

CLUNK! CLANK!
AND THAT'S OUR CAR IT'S HAPPENING TO!
OW! I FORGOT! WE'D BETTER TAKE OUR CHANCES ON THE HIGHWAY!

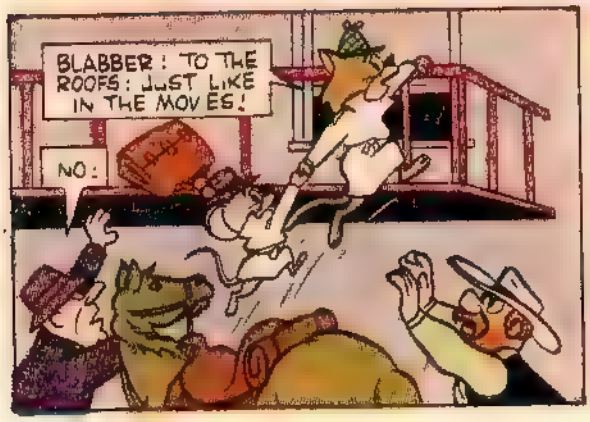
MEANWHILE... IN TOWN...
THEY'RE SO RIGHT!
WE JUST CAN'T RISK GOING BACK TO THE THICKET YET, SLEAZY! I'M POSITIVE THAT TRAIN DETECTIVE SNEAKED OFF WHEN WE DID!
YEAH! I GET THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
SHERIFF
STAGE DEPOT
TAXI


SO OKAY: WE JUST WAIT HIM OUT! THE BRIEFCASE IS SAFE IN THAT THICKET!
HEY... LOOK!
HELP! HELP!

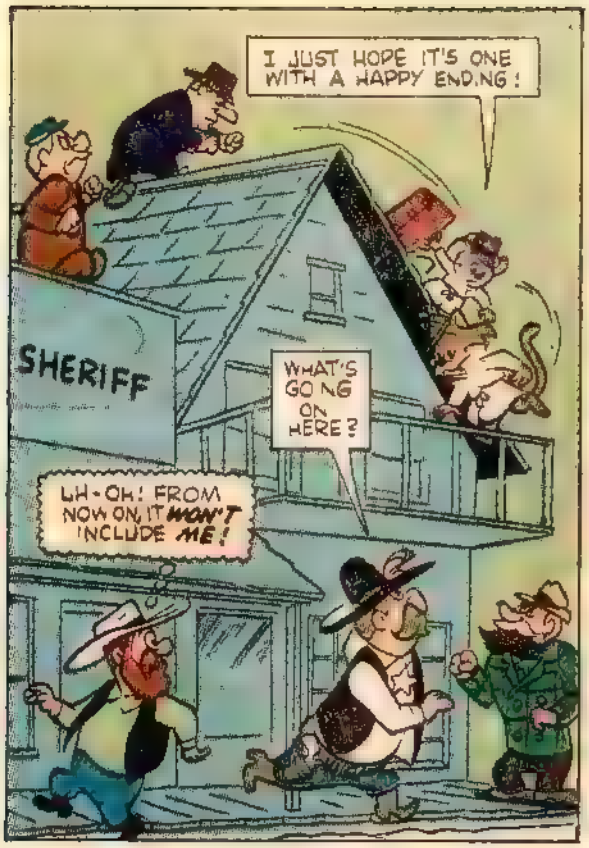

SLICK! THERE IT IS. THEY'VE GOT THE BRIEFCASE!
FELLOWS! QUICK! WHERE'S THE SHERIFF IN THIS TOWN?

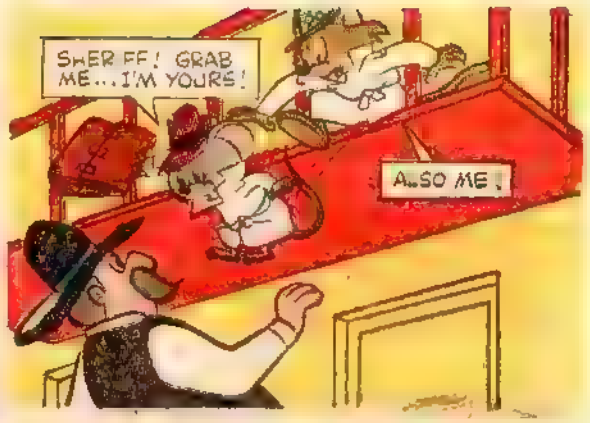

ER...UH...RIGHT BACK HERE IN THE ALLEY!

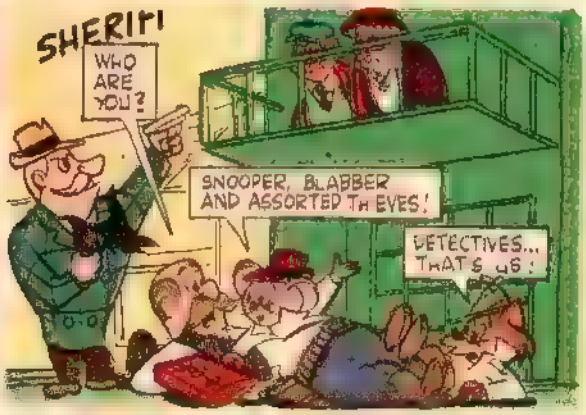

NOW GIVE US BACK THOSE JEWELS. ER... OUR BRIEFCASE, YOU CROOKS!
(GASP!) YOU'RE THE JEWEL THIEVES!
HAH. NOW I'LL GET 'EM!

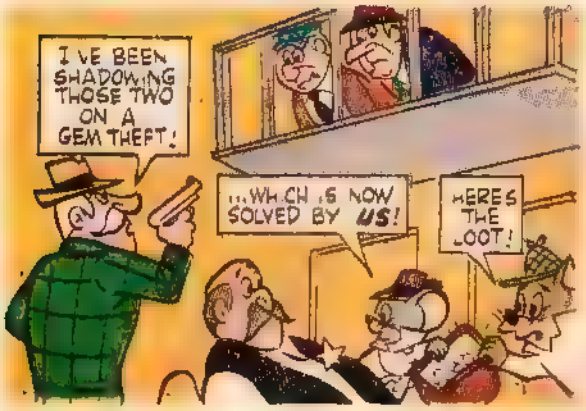

BLABBER! TO THE ROOFS! JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES!
NO!

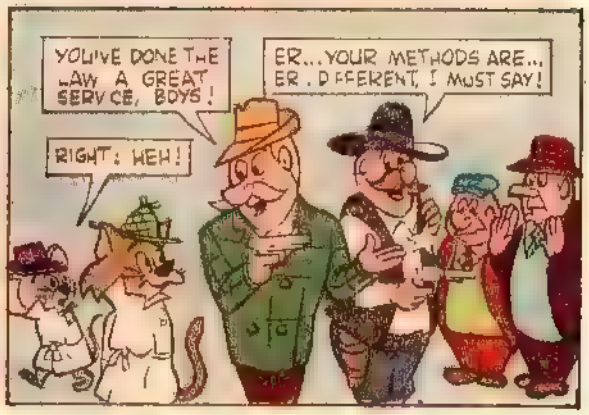
COME BACK HERE! STOP, YOU SMARTIES!
HOTEL
OH, BROTHER! IF THIS WAS A MOVIE, IT'D BE TOO UNBELIEVABLE!

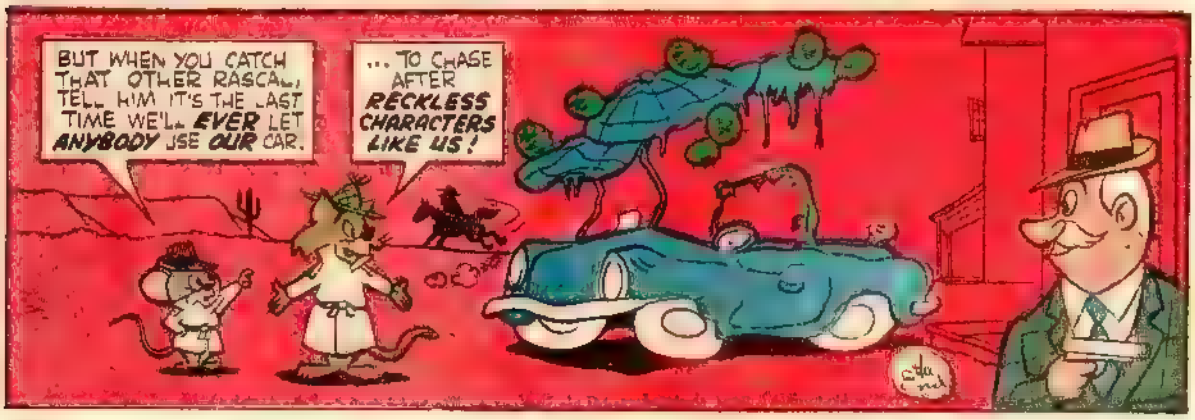

I JUST HOPE IT'S ONE WITH A HAPPY ENDING!
SHERIFF
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
UH-OH! FROM NOW ON, IT WON'T INCLUDE ME!


SHERIFF! GRAB ME... I'M YOURS!
ALSO ME!


SHERIFF!
WHO ARE YOU?
SNOOPER, BLABBER AND ASSORTED THIEVES!
DETECTIVES... THAT'S US!

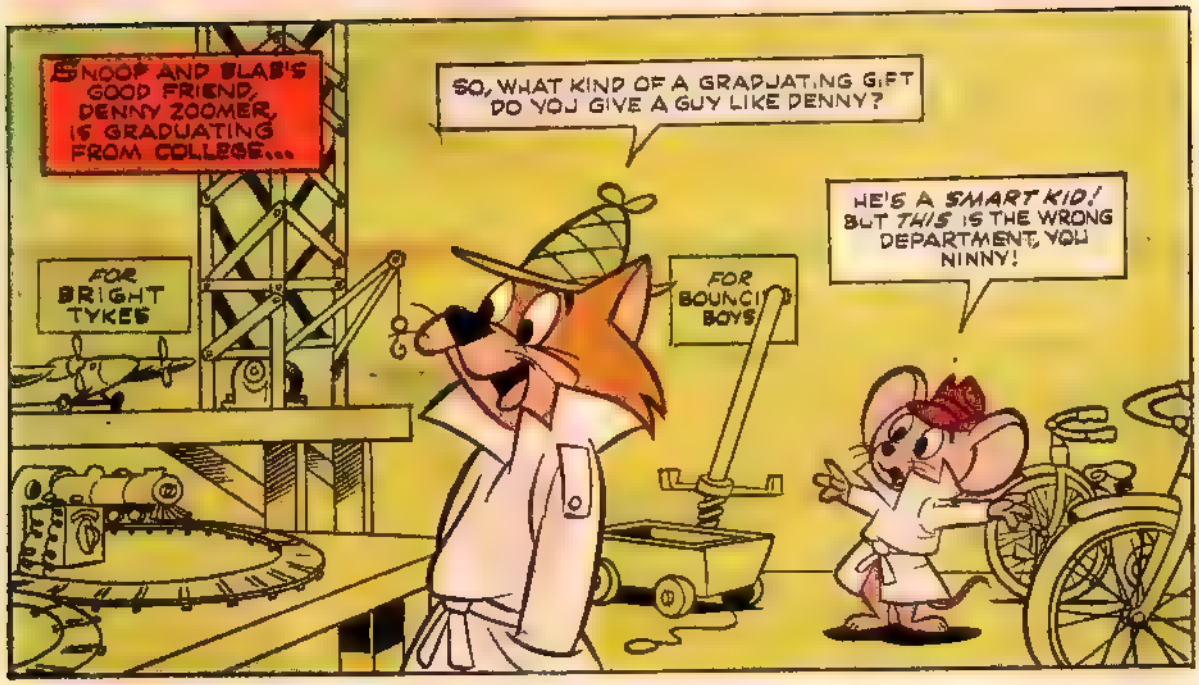

I'VE BEEN SHADOWING THOSE TWO ON A GEM THEFT!
...WHICH IS NOW SOLVED BY US!
HERE'S THE LOOT!

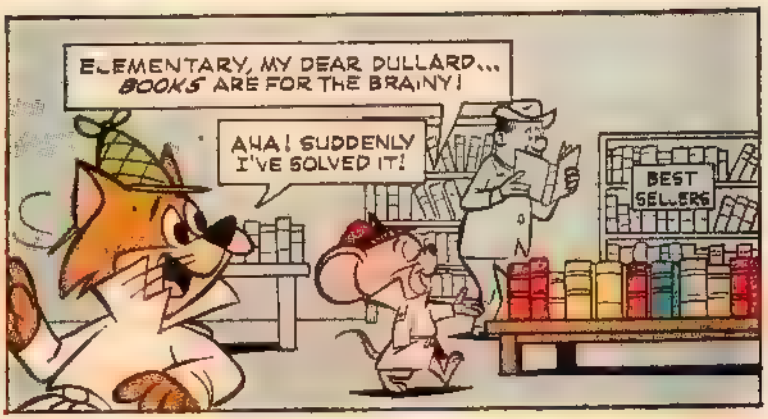

YOU'VE DONE THE LAW A GREAT SERVICE, BOYS!
ER... YOUR METHODS ARE... ER. DIFFERENT, I MUST SAY!
RIGHT: HEH!

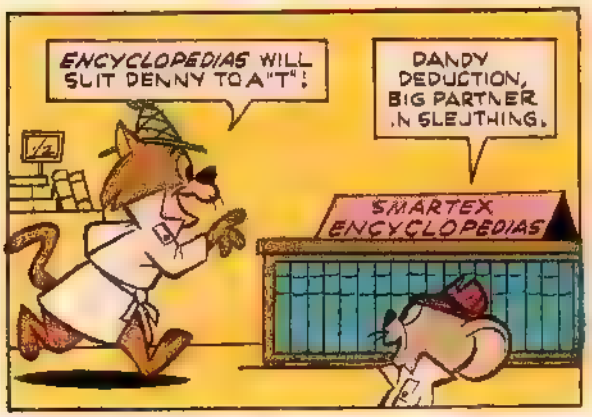

BUT WHEN YOU CATCH THAT OTHER RASCAL, TELL HIM IT'S THE LAST TIME WE'LL EVER LET ANYBODY USE OUR CAR.
... TO CHASE AFTER RECKLESS CHARACTERS LIKE US!

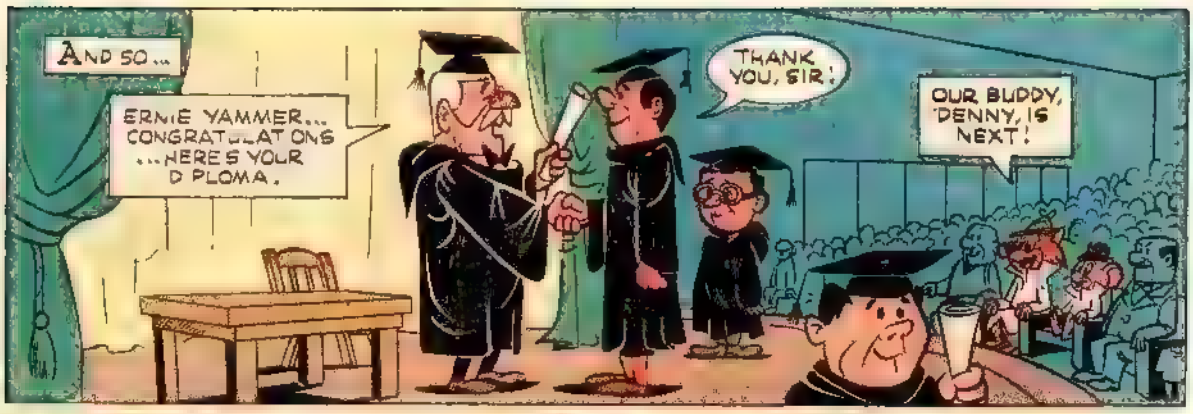
Hanna-Barbera SNOOPER and BLABBER

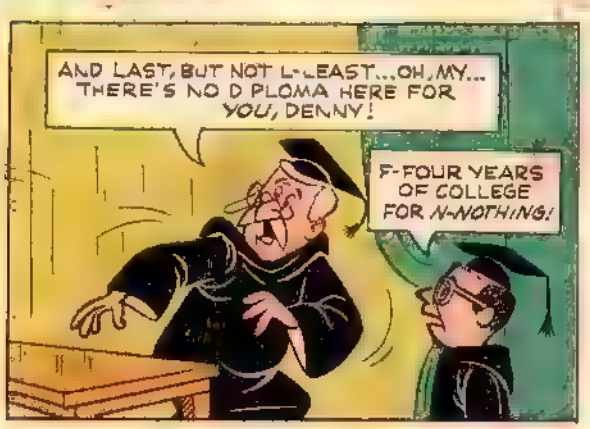
THE CASE OF THE STOLEN DIPLOMA

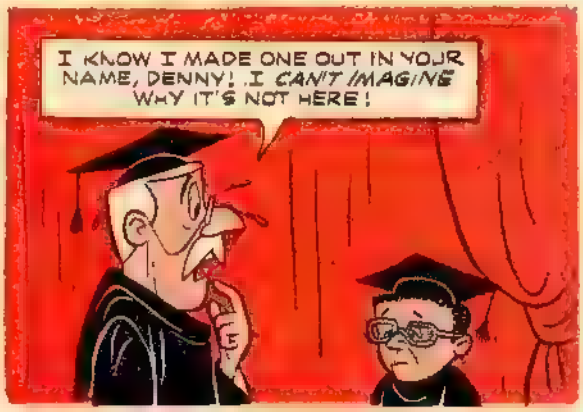


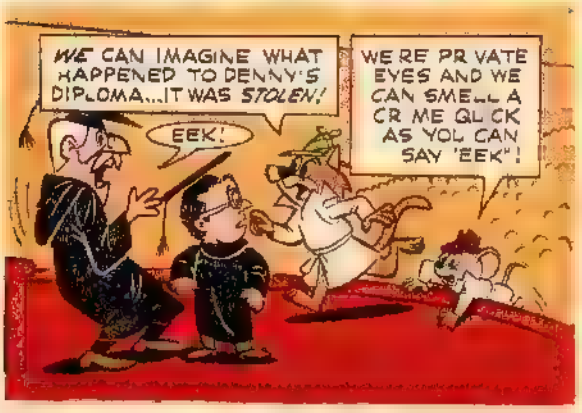




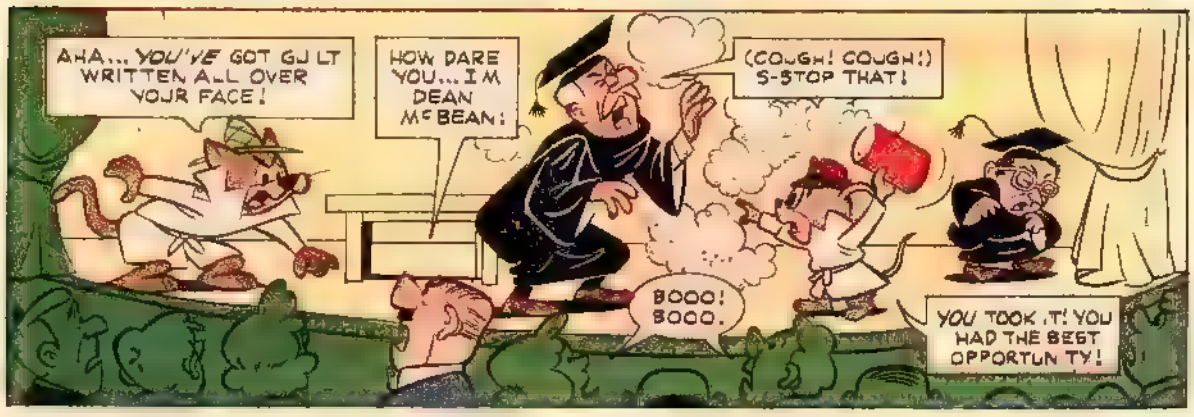

AND SO...
ERNIE YAMMER... CONGRATULATIONS ...HERE'S YOUR DIPLOMA.
THANK YOU, SIR!
OUR BUDDY, 'DENNY, IS NEXT!

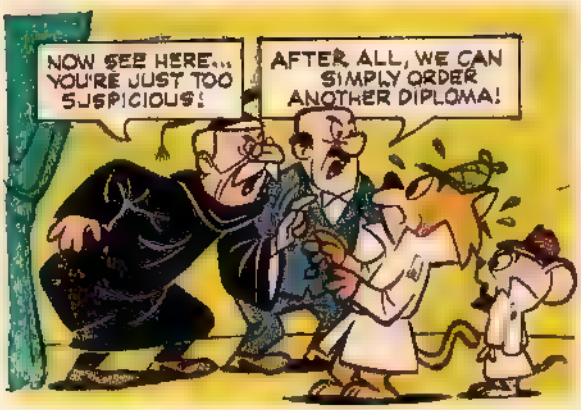

AND LAST, BUT NOT L-LEAST...OH, MY... THERE'S NO DIPLOMA HERE FOR YOU, DENNY!
F-FOUR YEARS OF COLLEGE FOR N-NOTHING!

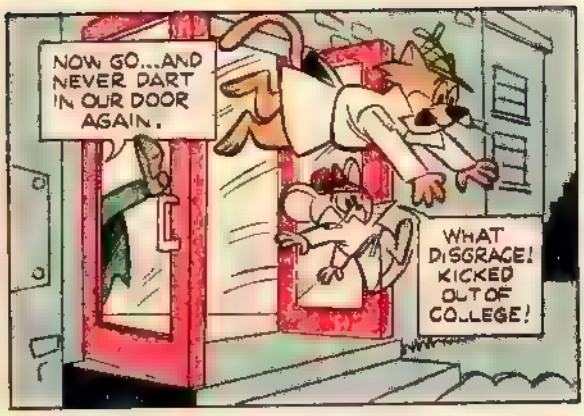

I KNOW I MADE ONE OUT IN YOUR NAME, DENNY! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY IT'S NOT HERE!

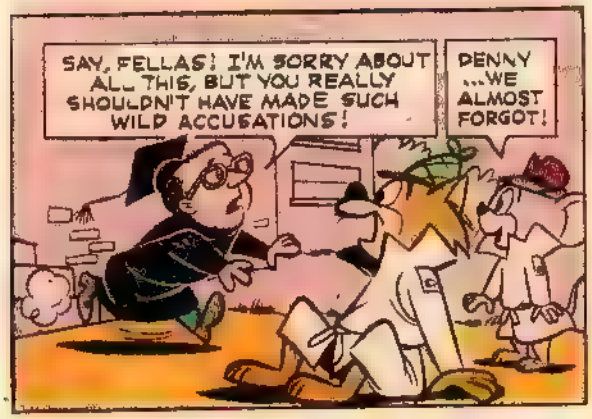

WE CAN IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO DENNY'S DIPLOMA...IT WAS STOLEN!
EEK!
WE'RE PRIVATE EYES AND WE CAN SMELL A CRIME QUICK AS YOU CAN SAY 'EEK'!

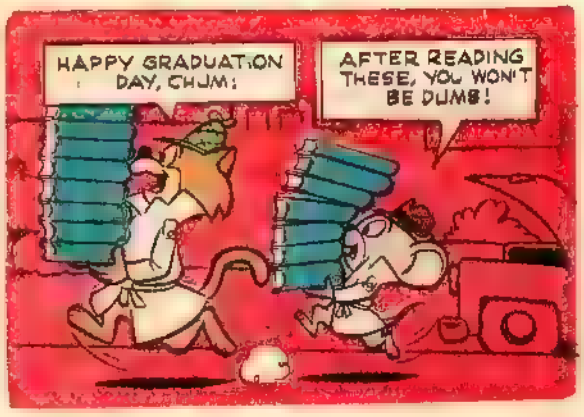
DON'T ANYBODY LEAVE THE SCENE!
DON'T ANYBODY LAY A FINGER ON ANY FINGERPRINTS.

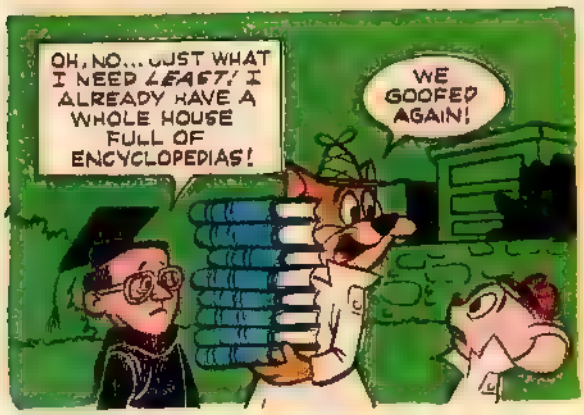

AHA... YOU'VE GOT GUILT WRITTEN ALL OVER YOUR FACE!
HOW DARE YOU... I'M DEAN McBEAN!
(COUGH! COUGH!) S-STOP THAT!
BOOO! BOOO.
YOU TOOK IT! YOU HAD THE BEST OPPORTUNITY!

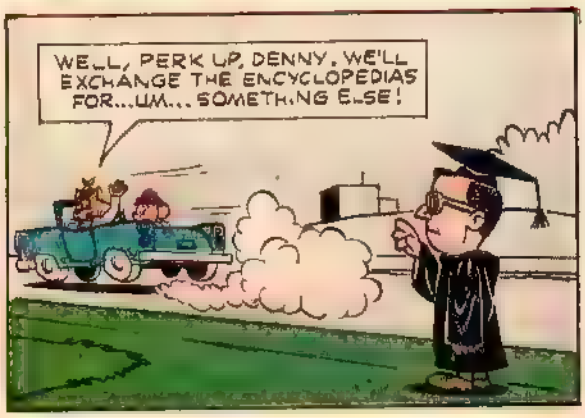

NOW SEE HERE... YOU'RE JUST TOO SUSPICIOUS!
AFTER ALL, WE CAN SIMPLY ORDER ANOTHER DIPLOMA!

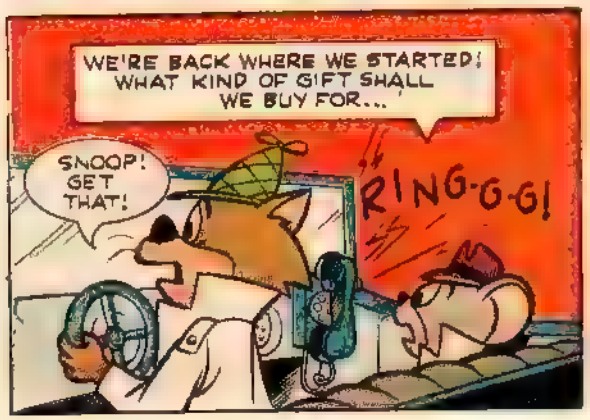

NOW GO...AND NEVER DART IN OUR DOOR AGAIN.
WHAT DISGRACE! KICKED OUT OF COLLEGE!

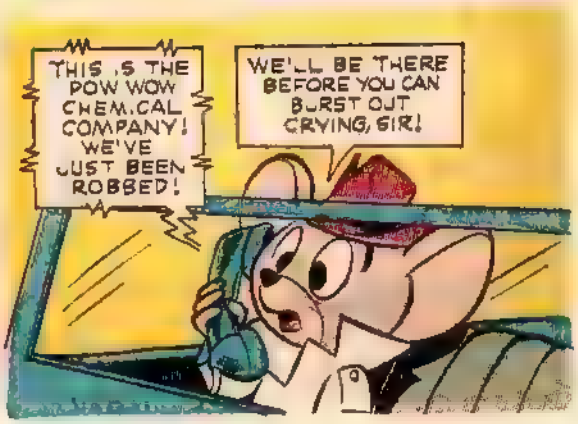

SAY, FELLAS! I'M SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE SUCH WILD ACCUSATIONS!
DENNY ...WE ALMOST FORGOT!


HAPPY GRADUATION DAY, CHUM!
AFTER READING THESE, YOU WON'T BE DUMB!

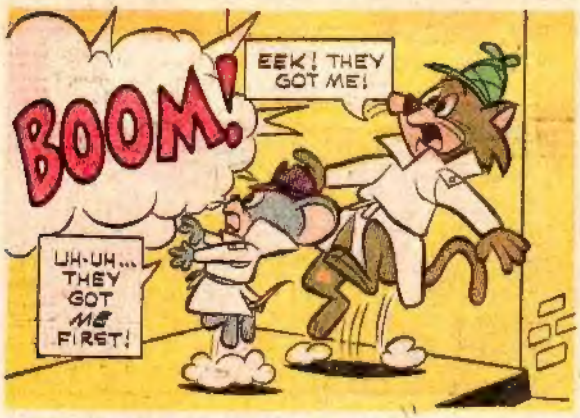

OH, NO... JUST WHAT I NEED *LEAST!* I ALREADY HAVE A WHOLE HOUSE FULL OF ENCYCLOPEDIAS!
WE GOOFED AGAIN!


WELL, PERK UP, DENNY. WE'LL EXCHANGE THE ENCYCLOPEDIAS FOR...UM... SOMETHING ELSE!

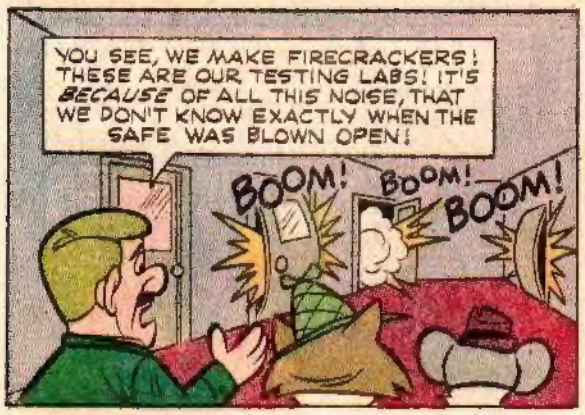

WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED! WHAT KIND OF GIFT SHALL WE BUY FOR...
SNOOP! GET THAT!
RING-G-G!


THIS IS THE POW WOW CHEMICAL COMPANY! WE'VE JUST BEEN ROBBED!
WE'LL BE THERE BEFORE YOU CAN BURST OUT CRYING, SIR!

POW-WOW CHEMICAL COMPANY
LAST ONE TO SOLVE THE CRIME IS A BIG DUMB BUNNY!
FIRST ONE TO MAKE A FALSE ARREST IS EMBARRASSED!
SCREECH!!

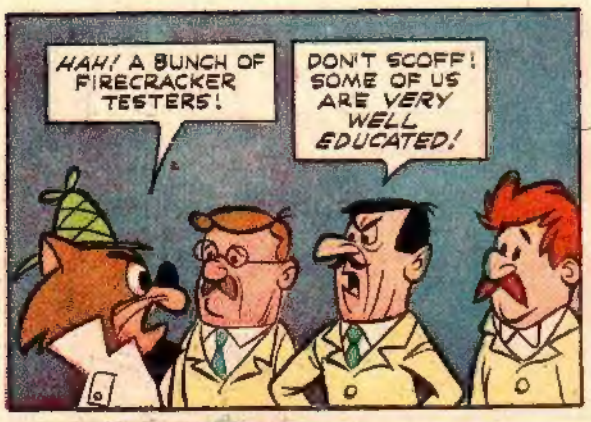

BOOM!
EEK! THEY GOT ME!
UH-UH... THEY GOT ME FIRST!

NOBODY GOT EITHER ONE OF YOU! YOU'RE PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT!
THEY'RE POOR SHOTS!


YOU SEE, WE MAKE FIRECRACKERS! THESE ARE OUR TESTING LABS! IT'S BECAUSE OF ALL THIS NOISE, THAT WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHEN THE SAFE WAS BLOWN OPEN!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

...BUT, YOU CAN STILL SMELL THE POWDER!
POWDER? THAT REMINDS ME...

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE ANY FINGERPRINTS!
EVERYBODY LINE UP FOR QUESTIONING! YOU ALL LOOK SUSPICIOUS!
NOW SEE HERE! THOSE ARE MY SCIENTISTS!


HAH! A BUNCH OF FIRECRACKER TESTERS!
DON'T SCOFF! SOME OF US ARE VERY WELL EDUCATED!

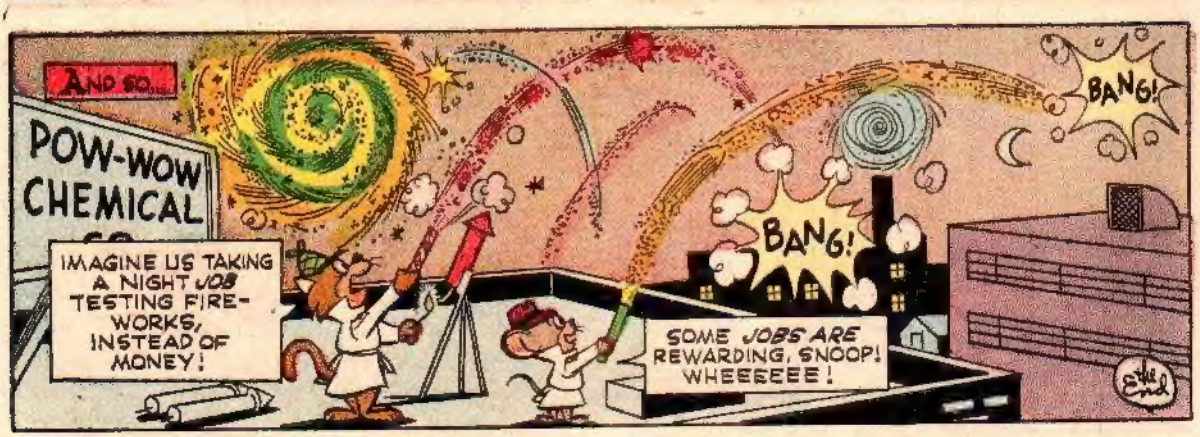
SEE? I'M A COLLEGE GRADUATE!
OMIGOSH! LOOK AT THIS NAME!
DIPLOMA

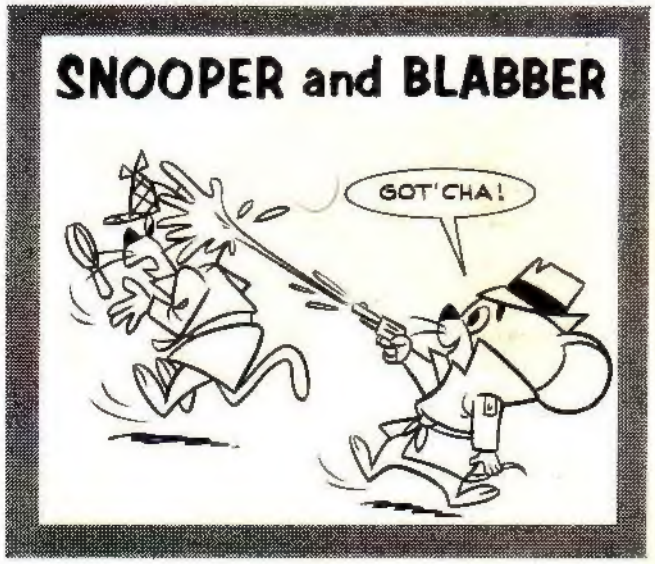
IT SAYS YOU'RE DENNY ZOOMER, BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL US!
YOU'RE THE CROOK WHO STOLE POOR DENNY'S DIPLOMA!
CLICK!

SO THAT'S IT! HE USED A STOLEN DIPLOMA TO GET A JOB HERE!
INSIDE JOBS ARE OUR MEAT!

AHA! HERE'S THE MONEY HE TOOK FROM OUR SAFE... HIDDEN HERE IN HIS LAB!
DANGER KEEP OUT

NOW ABOUT REWARDS!
WELL, FIRST OF ALL... IF YOU'LL HIRE THE REAL DENNY ZOOMER, THAT CAN BE OUR PRESENT TO HIM!
AND AS FOR OUR PERSONAL SELVES, WELL...

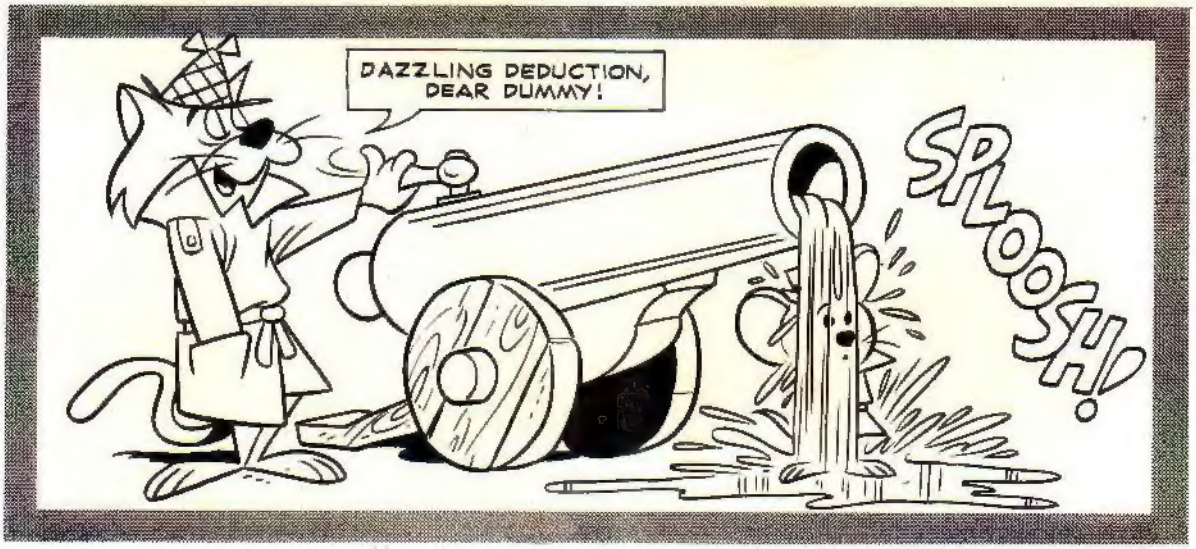

AND SO...
POW-WOW CHEMICAL
IMAGINE US TAKING A NIGHT JOB TESTING FIRE-WORKS, INSTEAD OF MONEY!
BANG!
BANG!
SOME JOBS ARE REWARDING, SNOOP! WHEEEEEE!
The End


SNOOPER and BLABBER
GOT'CHA!

GRRR! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!
HA-HA!

STICK 'EM UP!

HA-HA! IT'S SO BIG IT'S AIMING OVER ME!


DAZZLING DEDUCTION, DEAR DUMMY!
SPLOOSH!